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The Hamilton College
Spectator
Clinton, New York 13323

Admission to remain aid-blind

by **Larry Goldfarb**

Despite the Reagan Administration's proposed cutbacks to higher education, Hamilton College, it was announced Thursday, is almost certain to maintain an "aid-blind" admission policy, accepting any qualified student, irregardless of their ability to pay.

The proposed 25% reduction in federal funding, which will not affect colleges and universities until the 1983-84 academic year, is primarily responsible for what Daniel O'Leary, Vice President of Administration and Finance, believes will be a tuition increase that will exceed $10,000. "The question," said O'Leary, "is how much above $10,000." The official tuition increase will be announced when the trustees meet at Hamilton during the first weekend of March.

Earlier this week, Yale University announced a 14% increase in tuition, room, and board, raising its comprehensive fee to $11,790. A. Bartlett Giamatti, Yale's president, blamed much of increase on the recent cuts in federal aid to higher education.

Likewise, Princeton announced a 15% jump, raising tuition from $9,994 to $11,468. O'Leary, although he could not be certain of the extent of the increase, intimated that a price increase of similar proportions could become a reality at Hamilton. The College's fee was $9,300 last fall.

While tuition raised some eyebrows, the big news of the week concerned Wesleyan University, a co-member with Hamilton of the New England Small College Athletic Conference, which yielded to the federal pressure and officially terminated "aid-blind" admissions. According to *Time* magazine, "As a result, this spring some low-income applicants, who in better times would have received letters of acceptance, may be rejected in favor of waiting list students who can pay next year's cost: about $12,000." Thought to be the first major college to end its aid-blind policy, Wesleyan's announcement sent a shock wave through this country's colleges and universities. According to the *Amherst Student*, Wesleyan was one of the fortunate nine colleges that have funds to maintain an aid-blind policy. Amherst's Dean of Admission, Ed Wall, cited the eight Ivy League schools and Amherst as representing that list. Yet, *The Spectator* has learned from Hamilton's Dean of Admission, Doug Thompson, that schools that have claimed to have aid-blind policies actually must alter the final acceptance list because of aid shortages.

The Spectator also learned from Thompson — a former admissions officer at Brown University — that, in contradiction to the Amherst article, Brown had to pull "150 students out of last year's class" because the number of students in the class of '84 that were eligible for aid greatly exceeded its budgeted provisions for scholarship aid. "It's a public fact that it happened at Brown last year," said Thompson. Thompson also said that similar admissions practices had occurred at Brown previously.

Although funds might be in short supply in the next few years, Thompson assured *The Spectator* that Hamilton would make every effort to continue aid-blind admission. Moreover, Thompson denied that practices such as those which occurred at Brown ever became necessary at Hamilton. Nevertheless, Thompson added that the College is in the process of making some basic changes in its financial aid policy. These changes would fall short of discontinuing aid-blind policy. Among the measures that Hamilton is considering is assigning jobs as integral parts of financial aid packages instead of the current policy of using these jobs to supplement financial aid. Thompson also cited adjusting financial aid packages after the class is in place by substituting loans for direct scholarships.

"In the unlikely event that this doesn't work," said Thompson, "the College has to consider more drastic alternatives. I can follow the lead of many women's colleges and implement an admit/deny policy" in which students would be accepted and ranked. If the class exceeds the limited financial aid, a number of students would

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Assembly inches toward referendum

by **David Hitchcock**

After holding three meetings this week to finalize major proposed amendments to its constitution, the Student Assembly votes Sunday on changes which would divide the body into three chambers, with an executive board and a funding committee.

The proposed amendments, which will be presented to the entire student body in a referendum later this spring, would create Residential, Academic, and Student Activities Chambers.

The Residential Chamber, according to Article 2, Section 7, would "be responsible for supervising all areas of residential student life as well as making committee appointments." Within the Residential Chamber there would be a chairperson. chosen through a campus-wide election, who would also serve as Interdormitory Council president. All students living within dormitories would be eligible for the position, including fraternity members who announced intentions to live in dorms during the following year.

A vice-chairperson, treasurer, and secretary would be chosen from within the Chamber, which would total 28 members. Seventeen of those members would be from the IDC and nine from fraternities — one member from each house. In addition, there would be included two off-campus members, chosen with the aid of the assistant dean of students in charge of housing.

A major compromise within the Assembly was arrived at concerning the Residential Chamber treasurer, who originally would have also served as IDC treasurer. Concern had arisen that this sharing of positions would give an undue advantage to the IDC. It was finally agreed that the I.D.C. should have a separate treasurer from the main residential

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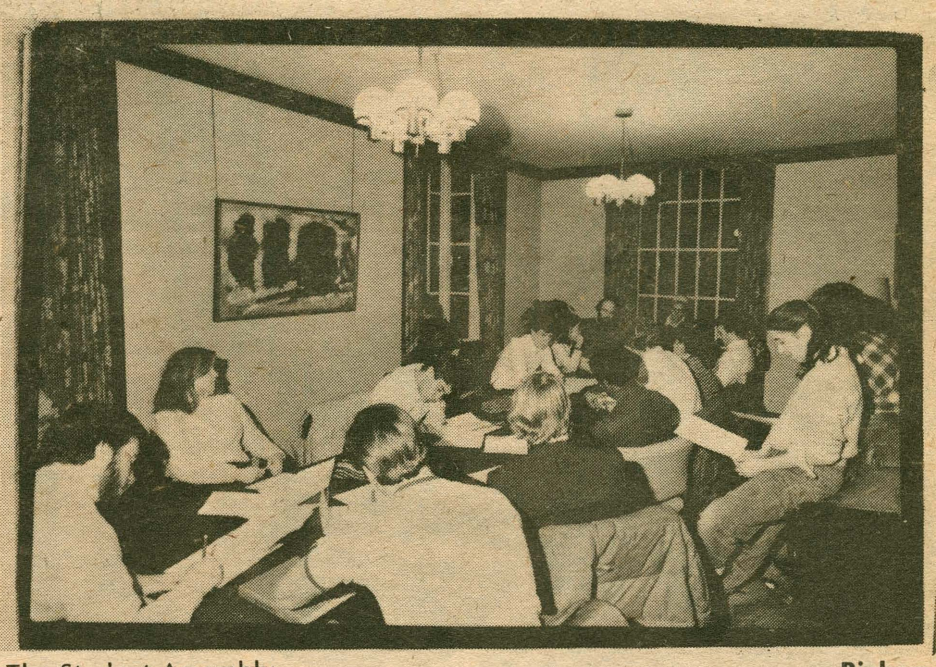
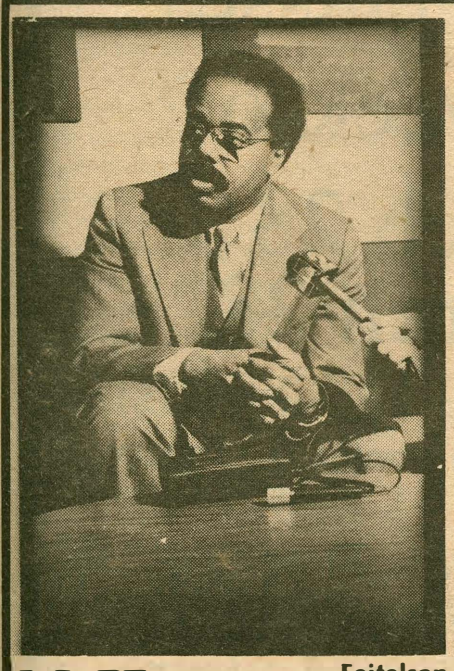


The Student Assembly **Bigham**



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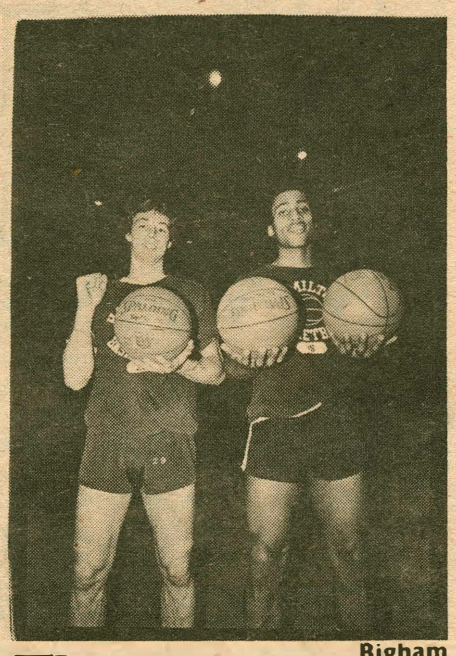

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Plan summer jobs at Career Center

by Sonya Brouner

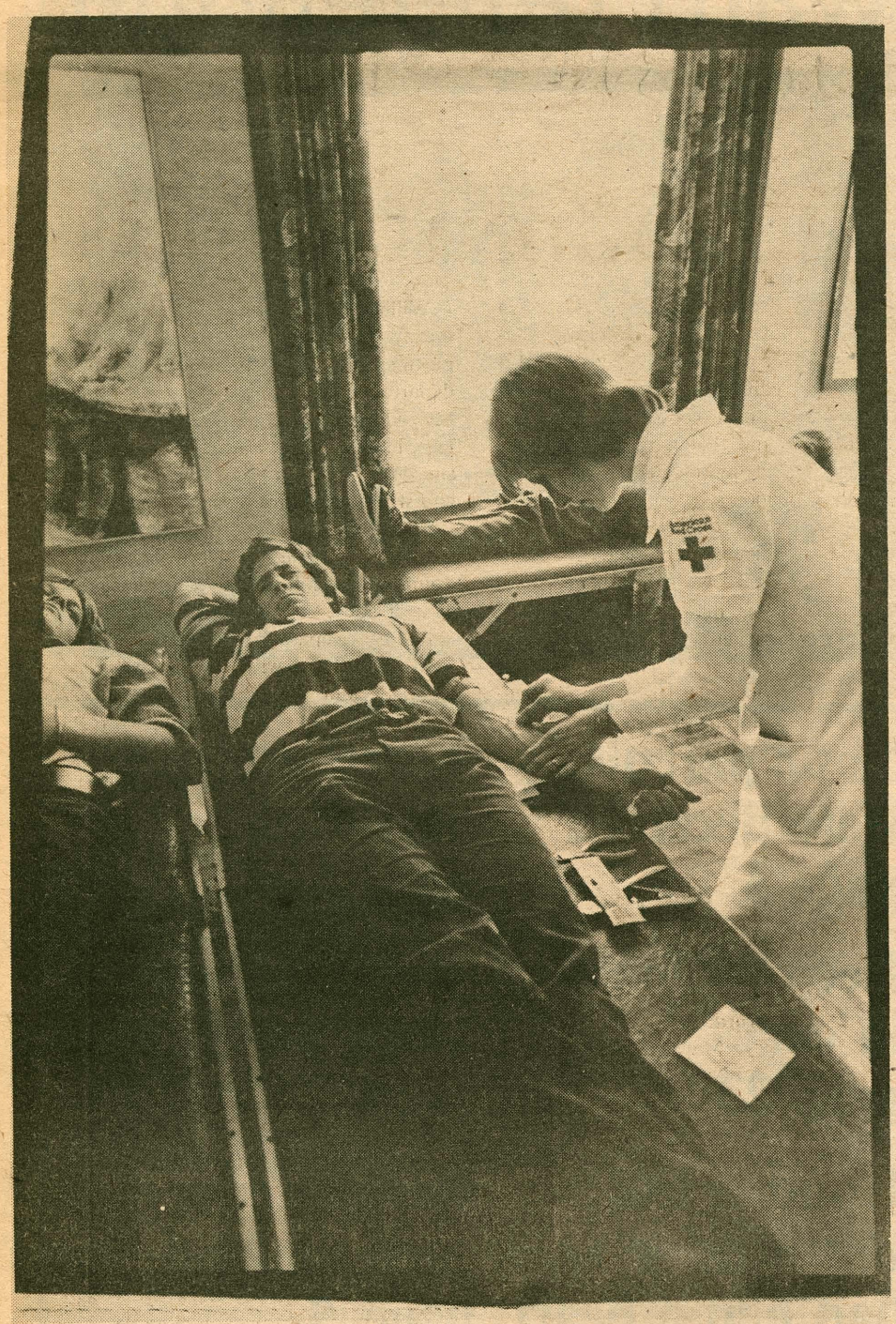
For those of you planning sun-filled spring breaks to Florida or other exotic places, if you intend to easily find a summer job afterwards, think again, warns Career Center director Betsey Adams. Locating desirable summer employment is a task requiring time, effort, and patience. Now is not too early to begin the search and, according to Adams, the Career Center can help any student learn the skillls needed for the process.

The many filing cabinets in the Career Center attest to the numerous internships and jobs available. Yet the major focus of the center is to help students learn the steps to take; including how to: 1) identify sources of employment, 2) prepare a resume, 3) develop contacts and 4) follow up on potential job possibilities. "Students commonly find summer job hunting very frustrating," said Adams. "There is no cause and effect relationship between simply applying for jobs and then getting one. It is a multi-pronged approach."

Career Center workshops on summer job searches and resume preparation are the first step of the approach. They are general sessions designed to introduce the student to the process itself. Appointments should then be made with Adams or Barbara Heintz to discuss individual cases. "Students must focus on their own end of the universe," said Adams. "They must first decide what kind of jobs they're interested in; then we can help them identify sources of job information, such as directories, state employment agencies and — perhaps one of the best places — the yellow pages." Drafting resumes, cover letters and making contacts are the next steps. "Contacts are perhaps most important," said Adams. "After exhausting all possibilities of contacts in the area through family members and friends, students are encouraged to take advantage of the alumni file." Most of the time students don't obtain jobs through alumni directly, but they can use them as stepping stones for other opportunities. In the near future, the Center intends to develop a file on Hamilton students by sending out questionnaires requesting job experience information. Presently, the Center's files are being updated while two students have been hired to help manage the resources. "Students don't always realize the amount and length of time, as well as the patience necessary, to be successful," said Adams.

Since personal contact vastly increases the probability of success, spring break is the perfect time to knock on doors with resume in hand and set up interview appointments. Conducting a job search across a long distance only lessens the chances of actually finding one.

Although all efforts may not pay off, the process seeks to minimize failure and give students a competitive edge. "It's a matter of priorities," said Adams. "If students really take the time and responsibility, they can be relatively successful."



Bristol Bloodletting in progress. Bigham

207 give the gift of life

by Daniel S. Connolly

On Monday, February 15, 1982, the second Hamilton College blood drive of the year was held in the Bristol Campus Center under the auspices of the Utica Chapter of the American Red Cross.

The overwhelming success of the fall blood drive made that event a tough act to follow, but Hamilton students and faculty rose to the occasion. Although only one day had passed since the end of winter houseparty weekend, the goal of 200 pints was surpassed. Of the 231 students that registered to give blood, only 24 were deferred, leaving a total of 207 successful donations which represents 103.5 percent of the goal. By comparison, in the fall, 242 students registered with a total of 225 successful donations representing 117 percent of the goal.

Another interesting comparison is the number of unkept appointments by students who promised to donate but failed to show. Of the 218 appointments made, only 124 of those people showed. Luckily, there were 107 walk-ins. By comparison, far more appointments were kept during the fall blood drive. Perhaps an explanation for this is the rather unfortunate timing of houseparty weekend.

As was true in the fall, a contest was held between the fraternities and between the residence halls, to see which contributed the most pints of blood. The winnner among the fraternities was Alpha Delta Phi. Among the residence halls there was a tie between the Wallace Johnson House and D-Dorm. Prizes will be awarded next Tuesday at the weekly Chapel at 10:30 am.

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GMAT March 28 (in Syracuse)

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McHenry warns U.S. on foreign policy

by **David Hitchcock**

Former U.N. Ambassador Donald McHenry lectured on "International Decisions in Times of Crises" in the Chapel Monday. McHenry, now a professor at Georgetown University, warned that U.S. overemphasis of its "adversary relationship" with the Soviets is leading to negative identification with the status quo in Third World countries.

In a press conference prior to the lecture, McHenry stated, "I think we have had great difficulty getting adjusted to new nations and to diversity in the world. We still seem to be perhaps going back to the days of John Foster Dulles. You're either with us and agree with us or you're against us and you're pro-Soviet. I don't believe that the questions that face the international community can be categorized in that way."

Responding to a question about El Salvador, McHenry said, "Too frequently, I think, we find ourselves holding back on change to the point that we are identified with the forces of the status quo." McHenry pointed out later that demand for change in societies run by leaders such as the Shah, Somoza, and Batista is "understandable." Too often, said McHenry, the U.S. has not recognized the "degree of instability and conflict" in these societies where the need for improvement in housing, food, and education exists. The U.S. has instead noted that the instability within these societies has been assisted by arms from countries such as the U.S.S.R. and Cuba. Thus, said McHenry, in efforts for stability and anti-Communist allies, the U.S. ends up on the "wrong side." Our country has also begun to suggest, he said, that the forces of change are all Communist, when they are, in fact, "indigenous."

McHenry suggested that, by supporting the status quo, the U.S. loses influence and becomes despised by the new governments and people of the Third World countries. While the Ambassador stated there is a need to fight Soviet and Cuban exploitation of these countries, he added that the U.S. should be more concerned with the problems facing the Third World inhabitants in "balancing old and new." Today, he said, we are neglecting a chance to take the initiative and "be identified with the forces of change."

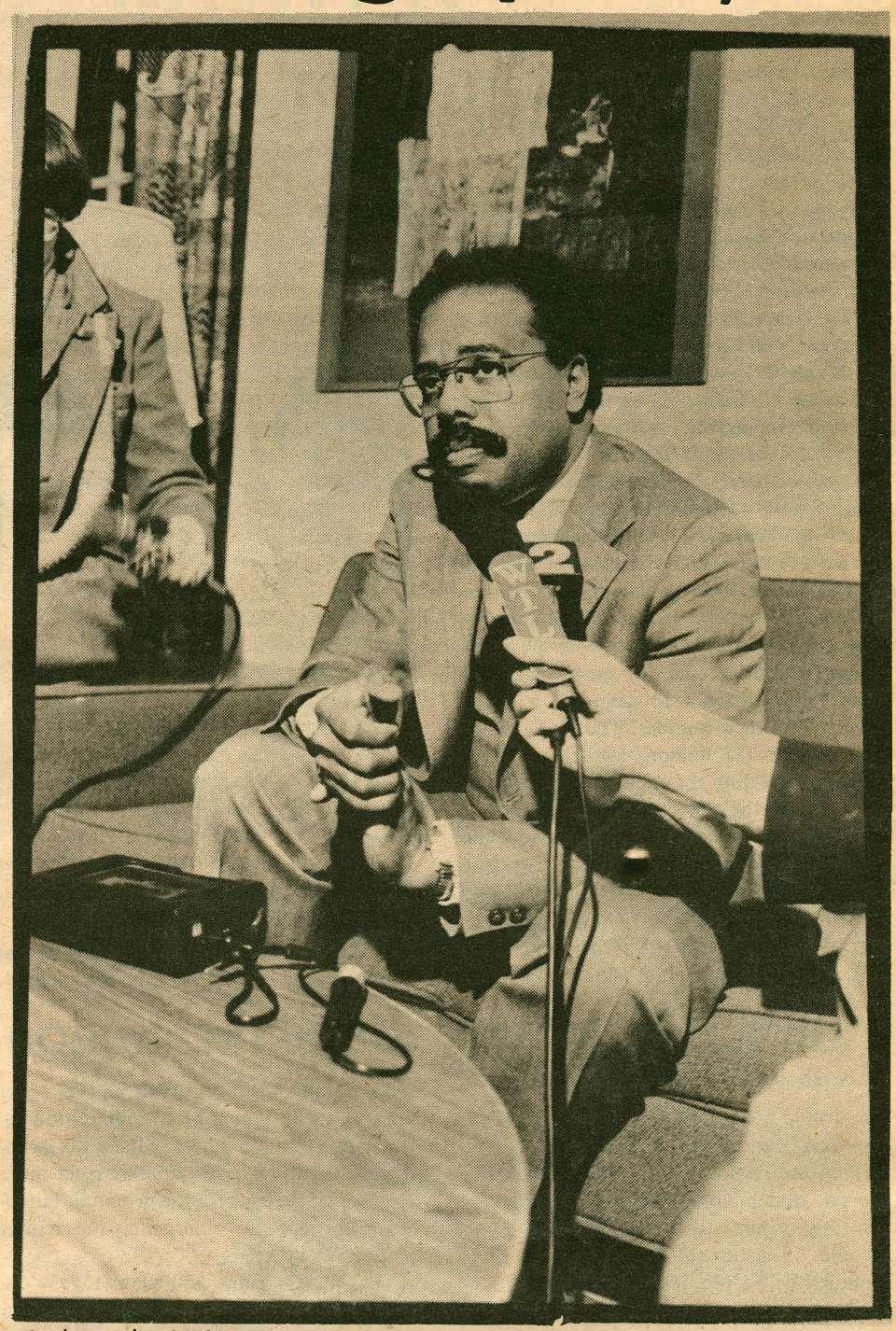
McHenry noted that most of this country's foreign aid, much of which is military-related, goes to a small group of countries, including Israel, Egypt, and the Sudan. He said the U.S. could do far more to assist developing countries, and noted that we are near the bottom third in suppliers of economic aid. There is, he said, a definite need to "look at economic aid in more strategic terms."

While McHenry said he doesn't believe there is great antagonism towards the U.S. in Third World countries, he did say that much "dismay" and "concern" is surfacing over U.S. failure to live up to its own ideals. In addition, McHenry reflected earlier at the press conference, "I suspect that both our friends and our adversaries must be very concerned about our policies."

McHenry answered questions about crises in Poland, El Salvador, and Namibia at the press conference. As regards the Reagan Administration's handling of the martial law situation, McHenry commented, "I think that they've done just about what they should do and can do. . . The great problem which they have is that their actions fall short of their rhetoric. And therein lies a lesson. Don't talk so loud or so much."

McHenry warned, on aid to the El Salvador government, "There is no military solution to those problems in El Salvador . . .We should be very careful in the military assistance which we've been giving them."

As for Administration claims that progress has been made in bringing about a Namibia free of South African control, McHenry said, "I frankly don't see that progress has been made." He noted that the Reagan handling has thus far ignored the key problems connected with South Africa's failure to implement the U.N.'s earlier resolution on Namibia.



Ambassador McHenry. **Feitelson**

Deceptive letter hustles parents

by **Joy S. Graham**

Chairman of the religion department Jay Williams II expressed outrage and indignation at Hamilton's latest attempt to solicit through the parents' fund.

Williams, the father of Jay Williams III '83and himself a member of the class of 1956, belatedly acquired a letter that was released to the parents of all students, which read, in part:

Here is a chance to have your say and make your opinion count.

You can earmark your Parents Fund contribution for any Hamilton purpose close to your heart.

Upon acquiring the letter, he questioned the business office and found that they did not have separate accounts earmarked for contributors who direct that their money be spent on a specific program.

Williams complained that the College, in the letter, promised to do something which, to his knowledge, it did not intend to do (earmark donations for specific programs). He also objected to the College's propounding the notion that individuals could revise Hamilton College's educational policy by contributing money. He commented, "I think it's bad policy to make people think we're going to do something we can't do."

However, Assistant Director of Development/Annual Giving Benjamin P. Madonia III, said "it is my understanding that (restricted money raised on this campaign) directed to the ap-propriate departments. If it hasn't been done yet, it will be. It gets to be an accounting matter."

Vice President of the College for Administration and Finance Daniel J. O'Leary stated that the actual allocation of the restricted funds would occur after June 30 – when the College closes the books for this year and reconciles its accounts.

Carovano agreed that "the letter can be misleading." It might be misunderstood, he explained, that the earmarked gifts would contribute to funds in excess of a department's normal budget. He doubted, however, that too many parents mistook the intention of the letter. "Most people are just as sophisticated about (contribution and budgetary matters) as I am." Williams was also concerned about the composition of a list of possible programs to which parents could direct their contributions. The religion department had been omitted, programs which are not departments (such as women's studies) were included, and the physical education department was referred to as the "Athletic Program." "I have no notion of how it was decided which to put on the list," Williams said.

Madonia said that the departments were taken out of the catalogue, and that the omissions were "accidents." Carovano did not know how the list was formed.

Carovano did, however, know who wrote the letter — the people who signed it. Martin and Rita Edelston, volunteer chairs of the parents' fund this year, signed the solicitation letter, and, according to Carovano, "they wrote it — mainly the husband." He said that such letters are usually written by the College's office of Communications and Development, but they often lack the personal appeal that parents could give them. "If they can get a parent to write a letter, there are advantages to that." Carovano also said, "in a job where you must delegate responsibility, things are not always done exactly how you would do it yourself," but that it is necessary to depend on others' initiatve.

Madonia told *The Spectator*, "I'm responsible for that letter. Edelston suggested the letter go in that direction, and it has been exceedingly successful. The letter was a good one, as it made a case for Hamilton College, and that is more important than having the opportunity to contribute for specific purposes."

As of January 8, restricted contributions, presumably motivated by the letter in question, totalled $3,325 from 41 donors.

There will be no "deletion letter" to recipients of the first letter, stated Carovano, rather a "standard letter" will be sent. According to Madonia, the letter will include this year's outstanding contributions, and other possible aspects of the college such as the recent *New York Times Guide to Colleges* report.

Williams commented that he was not primarily angry because the religion department had been omitted from the list of departments and programs, but because of the principle of the matter. "Hamilton College, in its communications with the public, should set a tone commensurate with ideals and with the quality of the college; and it is a first-rate college. Other places do similar things, but this letter was overstepping the bounds. The college ought to be honest in what it does."

In a telephone conversation, Mrs. Edelston reacted with surprise when questioned about the letter. She had "no knowledge of any controversy," and "certainly had no intent for any problems." Mr. Edelston refused comment.

Intercollegiate news

by **David Hitchcock**

Haverford: $10,590

The News of Bryn Mawr and Haverford Colleges reported last week that Haverford's proposed budget for 1982-1983 "would increase tuition, room and board by 12 percent and raise faculty salaries and benefits by ten percent." Total costs would amount to $10,590.

Williams' Freshmen Affluent

Two-thirds of the freshmen at Williams College estimate their parents' income to be over $40,000, according to a Cooperative Institutional Research Poll, reported *The Williams Record*. One-fifth of the freshmen reported parental income of over $100,000. freshmen claiming parents earning $40,000 or more and ten percent reporting $100,000 plus.

Cut S.A. Holdings Says Bowdoin Paper

An editorial in *The Bowdoin Orient* January 29 strongly suggested the college divest its holding in South Africa. The paper was reiterating a position it took two years ago when the subject was strongly debated on campus. Said the editor, "The issues are alive as they were two years ago. The problem is that they are treated as dead ones. Before our time runs out, let us engage the issues one last time and put the debate to rest."

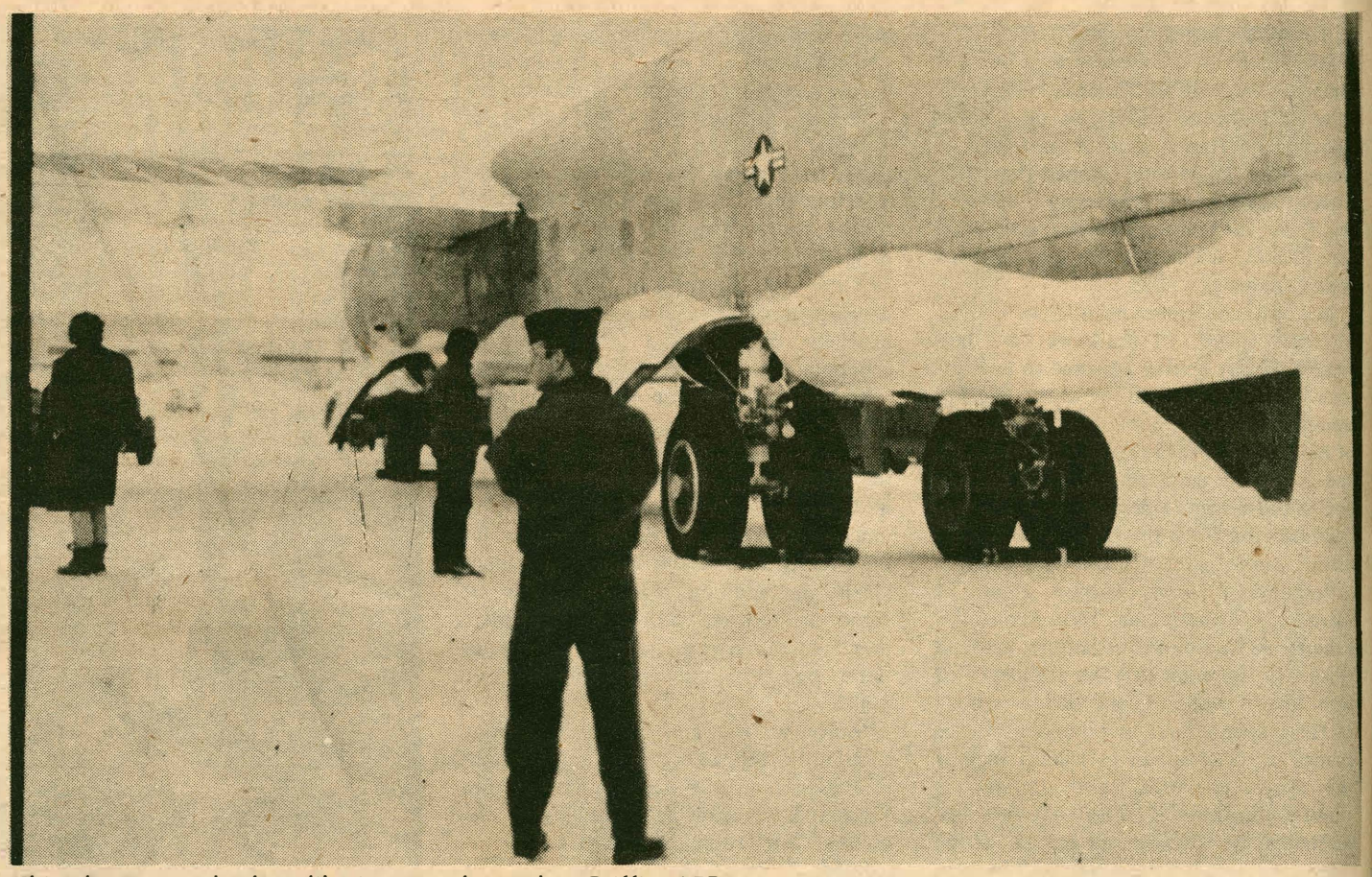
Peace group visits Griffiss AFB

by Susan Udry

Only 20 miles north of Clinton is an important United States Strategic Air Command post — Griffiss Air Force Base. The base may contain nuclear weapons (the Air Force policy is to neither deny nor confirm their presence). In any case, it is surely a target for them. Last Friday, HOPE (Hamilton Organization for Peace on Earth) sponsored a field trip to the base so Hamilton students could see just what is there.

The Peace group is interested in the base because it will soon be equipping its B-52s with cruise missiles (containing nuclear warheads). Griffiss is undergoing a $22 million expansion to accomodate the missiles, as each B-52 must be modified to carry them. By December the base should have 16 bombers ready and equipped with 12 missiles each. The group's concern over these missiles stems from their implications for future arms control treaties. Because the missiles are so small and mobile, it will be virtually impossible for the Soviet Union to keep a count of them, making it more than difficult to negotiate a treaty controlling their number. The high cost of the missiles ($1 million/missile) and their role in escalating the arms race are further drawbacks the peace group perceives.

The Air Force, however, considers the missiles cheap and effective, and therefore is spending the money to modify the B-52s which predate Vietnam. On the tour, the group was allowed to sit in the cockpit of a B-52 that was used in Vietnam. The tour also included a close look at fighter bombers, and a lecture.



This plane — and others like it — are housed at Griffiss AFB.

A B-52 crew member (who requested that his name not be printed) was the speaker. He described his attitude and that of his peers towards a future war: "I'm not here to fight the Russians. I hope there's never a war because, if there is, that will be the end of everything." He expressed the opinion that there can be "no such thing as a small nuclear war."

Admission to stay aid-blind; tuition to rise

Continued from p. 1

be denied admission. "These would be the weakest candidates in the pool," said Thompson. Another unlikelihood would be to put students on a preferred waiting list. In any event, these austerity measures would, if instituted, "affect only a small number of people," said Thompson.

In contrast to general beliefs, aid will not be cut to the very neediest. Reagan's cuts will affect the middle income earner in the $60,000 to $70,000 range who is nevertheless dependent on student loans for college tuition. The Administration is considering cuts of 2.2 billion dollars, most of which will come from the Guaranteed Student Loan program. In order to offset the shortage of loanable funds, Dickinson College, a small liberal arts school in Carlisle, Pennsylvania, has established a loan fund for families that no longer qualify for federal loans. Dickinson's Director of Financial Aid, Donald Raley, told *The Spectator* that the fund will be built over ten years with a goal of 10 million dollars. Raley said that the school will not tax its endowment, which totals 20 million, in order to generate revenue for the program, but instead the school "will enter the money market."

Dickinson's fund will charge 13% interest, a far cry from the 7% that the government charges under the existing federal program. Raley felt that Dickinson, as well as other northeastern institutions, was in a better relative position than some of its southern and western counterparts. "Over the years," he said, "the northeast has not been getting a large share of the pie from the federal government."

Hamilton, with an endowment in excess of 45 million dollars, is in an enviable position in comparison to other private liberal arts schools. Wesleyan and Brown are much larger schools with graduate programs which, according to *Time,* have been the hardest hit. About half of the 1.1 million graduate students in the U.S. receive Guaranteed Student Loans up to $5,000 per year. According to Dan O'Leary, the income from the endowment provides the largest single share of the scholarship aid. In 1981, that total exceeded 2.6 million dollars. In a brief survey of endowments around the New England area, Hamilton places near the top. Williams and Wesleyan, both of which support larger student bodies, have endowments of $129.9 million and $116.657 million respectively. Colgate's fund is valued at $39.372 million.

According to O'Leary, 15% of the endowment income goes toward student aid and, in view of Reagan's proposed cuts, the trustees will have to reevaluate that figure when they meet in March. O'Leary pointed out that Hamilton will not feel the cuts until 1983-84. At that time, he said, Hamilton will have to consider instituting loan programs. "We might have to get into the lending business." If cutbacks continue to become a reality, Hamilton might not have enough scholarship aid to fund the class. "It's the committee's strong hope," said Thompson, referring to the policy committee which deals with admissions, "that this will never happen at Hamilton. It would be terrible to have to deny worthy and deserving candidates."

Assembly creeps toward referendum

Continued from p. 1

body.

Within the Student Activities Chamber, responsible for some chartered clubs and most social functions on campus, there would be a campus-elected chair, who would also serve as Program Board head. There would also be a vice-chair, treasurer, and secretary. The chamber would be divided between the Program Board and a Class Council/Activities committee, the latter group being comprised of four representatives from each class. The Program Board, like the IDC, would have a treasurer separate from the chamber treasurer.

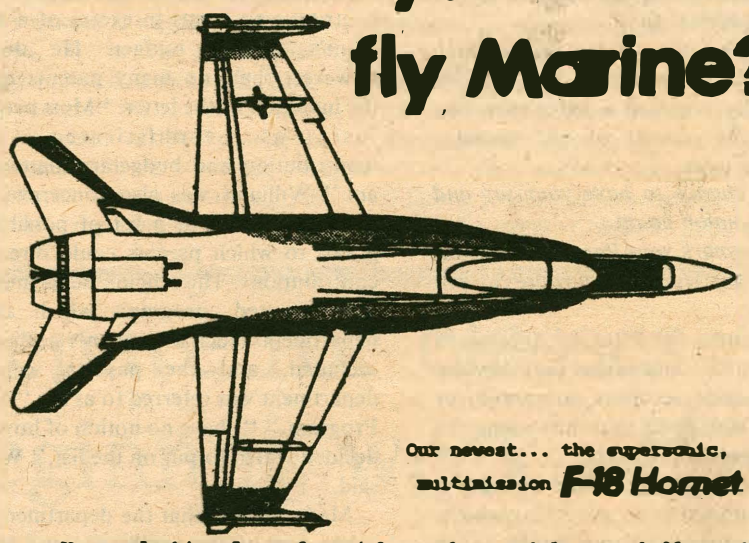
The Academic Chamber, made up of 40 members, would include a general body of students, two from each academic department. Students eligible for the positions would include all who have declared majors. The chamber would "be responsible for making committee appointments" and would "serve as an advisory committee to the Office of the Dean of the College."

Sixteen Executive Board positions would be filled by the three chamber chairpersons, four at-large representatives, class presidents, fraternity committee president, vice-presidents of finance and communication, executive vice-president, and Student Assembly president. This board would meet on a regular basis twice a month.

The funding committee would be headed by the vice-president for finance and would include the chamber treasurers and three at-large members chosen through "in chamber" elections. The committee's role remains that of allocating funds and considering budget requests from chartered clubs and organizations. These various clubs and organizations would fall under the jurisdiction of one of the three chambers. The treasurer for each of the chambers would bring his cumulative request to the funding committee. According to Assembly president Greg Doyle, the clubs would at the same time be able to individually review their requests with the Funding Committee as well.

Greg Doyle believes that student apathy towards the Assembly in the past is largely due to a lack of coordination of the body. He believes the new plan provides a "central governmental structure" which provides that coordination. Doyle notes that the plan basically centralizes previously existing groups. The 40 new positions on the Academic Chamber represent an exception, he notes.

Wouldn't you rather fly Marine?



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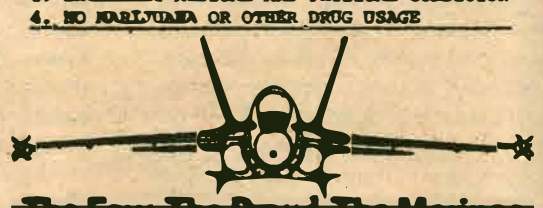


The Few. The Proud. The Marines.

CONTACT THE PLACEMENT DIRECTOR FOR AN APPOINTMENT

Three students assaulted

by Laurence M. Person

Three Hamilton students claim that they were assaulted on January 25 by five other students on College Hill Road, near the stone halfway house. The three credit William Coen with "preventing a total blood bath."

Peter Cantine told *The Spectator* that he, his sister, Elspeth Brown, and two friends, Andy Coates and Jennifer Rubin, were returning home after an evening at S. Kickers and the Hideaway, two local inns. As they drove up the hill, they observed seven people walking toward campus; right after the right turn in the road, Coen walked with two other people on the sidewalk, and slightly up the hill from the halfway house, four people walked in the road, in two groups about 15 yards apart. The four people in the road, he said, were hitchhiking.

As the car passed the four men in the road, one of them threw "a chunk of snow of substantial size and substantial mass at the car," Cantine continued, and it hit the rear window near Coates' head. Cantine stopped the car, got out, crossed in front of the vehicle, and addressed the men in the road.

"What are you guys in, junior high school?" he asked. "You could have broken the window."

Then, according to Cantine's account, one of the men, obviously intoxicated, slurred, "Give us a ride?"

After Cantine refused, one of the assailants accused him of trying to run them over, after which Cantine was pushed, and then punched.

Seeing the assault on Cantine, Coates left the car to assist, and was himself jumped by two of the men.

Brown said she left the car and yelled several times, "Stop it, I'll call the police." She said she observed three men beating Cantine and two on Coates, who was pinned down on the road.

She jumped on top of the pile of men beating Coates, and was herself thrown off onto the road.

The three victims report hearing the assailants say, "I could get you killed for $10."

When Coen arrived on the scene, in Brown's words, "He did the best he could to stop the fight. He was physically restraining his comrades, who were clawing at people."

After he freed Brown and Coates, Coen told them to return to the car, which they did. He then went and retrieved Cantine, and attempted to secure him in the car. However, one of the assailants attempted to pull him out of the car and back onto the road. As Coen tried to pull the assailant away from Cantine, Cantine kicked him and eventually was able to close the door of the car.

Rubin never left the car; she kept her foot on the faulty emergency break to prevent it from rolling downhill. Coates. Brown and Cantine escaped with bruises, and Cantine had a swollen lip and a black eye; Brown had a bump on her head.

The morning after the incident, Cantine spoke with Coen and his friend, Ann Gillespie, who was with him during the fight. At that time, they admitted that they knew the assailants, but were, as they still are, unwilling to tell their names. However, Cantine asked for a public apology and, on the morning of January 24, Coen assured him "You got it." However, when Cantine found them twenty-four hours later, they had reneged on the offer. Cantine, Brown, and Coates have spoken to the Dean of Students' office, and Cantine also spoke with Tom Murphy, Coen's basketball coach, in an attempt to convince Coen to divulge the identity of the assailants.

Dean of Students Melvin Endy has reportedly initiated Judiciary Board action against Coen and Gillespie in an attempt to force them to reveal the identities of the alleged assailants.

Coen and Gillespie refused comment.

'Reagan cuts won't be earthshaking'

by James Furman

Since assuming office last January, President Reagan has been the architect of much change. Not the least among the changes are proposed reductions of nearly $2.2 *billion* in Federal aid to college students. Although there will be cuts in financial assistance here at Hamilton, Director of Financial Aid Kenneth P. Kogut feels they won't be "earthshaking."

According to Kogut, there are essentially three categories of financial assistance available to students. The first form of aid is the Basic Education Opportunity Grant program, or Pell Grants, which are targeted for disadvantaged students. Approximately three-hundred Hamilton students receive aid from this program. Since the full impact of the financial aid reductions will not be felt until the 1982-83 academic year, Mr. Kogut had no definite figures on the cuts in Pell Grants, but he did allow that the Pell program would probably lose close to 25 percent of its funding. This would mean a one-third reduction in Hamilton's $227,000 of Pell Grants.

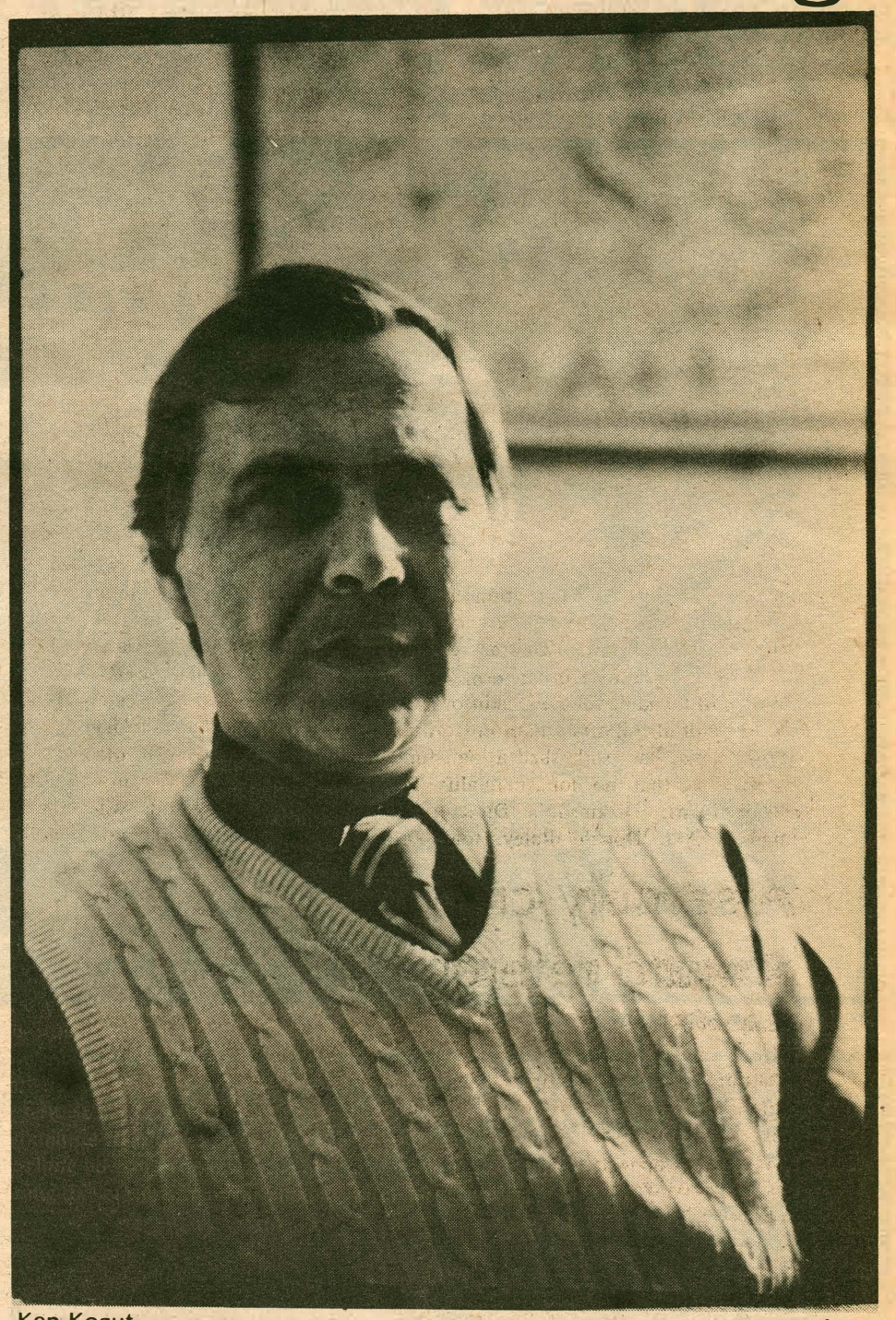
'The system was used, not abused'

Changes in the Guaranteed Student Loan program would also be instituted. The loan program is the largest of the three forms of financial aid at Hamilton, accounting for more than $1.9 million in aid distributed among some twelve-hundred students. As it now stands, families applying for a guaranteed student loan who have an income of $30,000 or more, are subjected to a needs test and are required to pay a five percent "origination fee" before a loan is granted. Under the changes sought by the Reagan Administration, all families — regardless of income level — would have to prove their need in order to be granted a student loan and would be required to pay a 10 percent "origination fee." Mr. Kogut felt such changes would result in cutting the Guaranteed Student Loan program by one-third. In addition to these changes, Mr. Kogut mentioned that there had been some talk of eliminating the Guaranteed loans for graduate students. This, said Kogut, would have an obvious effect on the future academic plans of Hamilton juniors and seniors.

When asked if he thought alleged abuse of the Guaranteed Student Loan program had prompted the changes, Mr. Kogut responded, "not at all. On the contrary, the system was used, not abused." As Mr. Kogut explained it, the GSL program allowed for so-called "abuse" by permitting deductions. By having enough deductions, Kogut continued, a family with an annual income of $150,000 could easily become eligible for a student loan. "Very simply," noted Kogut, "people were being smart by taking advantage of the program."

The final form of financial aid is the campus-based Financial Aid program This includes Supplementary Opportunity Grants and National Direct Student Loans (NDSL). Under these programs, Hamilton distributes federal monies to students on the basis of need. In the Supplementary Opportunity Grant program approximately $100,000 is distributed among four-hundred students, while the NDSL program provides nearly one-hundred and sixty students with $156,000 in aid. Kogut anticipated that these programs would be reduced by about 12 percent.

In addition, Kogut said that the College, in order to offset the proposed reductions, would most likely increase scholorships for 1982-83. Basically, Mr. Kogut felt that the financial aid cuts would prove to be little more than an "inconvenience" and would have no "earthshaking" effects. He said he did not anticipate many students being forced to leave Hamilton because of a lack of financial assistance and noted that those truly in need would receive financial help.



Ken Kogut

Bigham

If classes get any bigger, we'll have to hold them in the Alumni Gym.

Contrary to students' perceptions, average class size remains constant

by Ward Lassoe

Any student who has taken Gothic Tradition in Literature; Time, Space, and Power; or Introduction to Recent U.S. History knows how crowded these and other classes have become. The popularity of a course can cause its enrollment to swell to 100 or more.

Registrar James Fitchett maintains, however, that classes at Hamilton are not getting larger overall. According to Fitchett, the average of 23 students per class has barely changed in the past years. The slight increase in the number of students since the merger of Hamilton and Kirkland has been more than offset by the addition of four new faculty positions. The proportion of large classes to small classes has not varied either. Fitchett cannot see any basis for complaints that overcrowding has become more of a problem in recent years.

On the other side of the class size debate, some students seem to feel that there are too many limited enrollment courses. Fitchett points out that this perception is inaccurate, as well. The number of classes with limited enrollment has decreased in recent years. A major reason for this trend is that most Kirkland courses had a restriction on the number of students in them, and there are less and less of these classes being offered now.

Marriage over miles

The commuting marriage, an arrangement whereby husbands and/or wives travel to their respective jobs miles away, often to return home only for the weekend, is a part of academia that only a few know about. However, it exists on a regular basis at colleges across the country, and Hamilton is no exception.

For most working Americans, commuting to and from work is part of the daily routine. However, when Orest Subtelny, associate professor of history at Hamilton College, calls his wife at 3:00 p.m. on Friday to tell her that he is leaving Clinton, and may be a little late for dinner, she knows not to expect him home before 9:00 p.m. Going home, for the historian, involves a five-hour train ride to Toronto, Canada, where his wife Maria works as an assistant professor of Islamic studies at the University of Toronto. Subtelny began commuting in 1975. He commented. "When we first came to Hamilton, commuting was virtually unheard of. People felt sorry for us, but one must realize that the sacrifices required are directly related to one's profession."

"The location of the College," explains the professor, "fosters a commuting situation in a marriage. The area is not easily accessible to multiple professions: commuting is not something we have done consciously. One thing leads to another; it's a natural outcome."

And that's just what happened with Robert Paquette, first-year instructor of history at Hamilton. Now married just six months, he has spent no more than seven days at a time with his wife, Zoya, who works as a computer systems analyst in Rochester, New York. Each Friday, his wife takes a three hour bus trip from Rochester to Utica and remains in Clinton until Sunday afternoon. "We both have very good positions in our respective fields," explains Paquette, "and we must make some compromises for now, so we can build for the future. We realize how important careers are for both of us."

Such arrangements are not restricted solely to younger couples launching their careers. Other members of the Hamilton academic community accept commuting as a necessary part of married life, at least for the moment, despite the fact that they are well-established in their respective professions. C. Duncan Rice, dean of Hamilton College and professor of history, and his wife, Susan, associate dean of students at Colgate University, have been commuting for the past year. Prior to their present situation, the couple had, for one year, been working on opposite sides of the Atlantic. Hence, commuting one hour and 30 minutes a day is a vast improvement. "It seems only right that we should both use our capabilities to the fullest," said Rice.

Eventually, one must ask if such careers are worth the attendant impositions. "Neither of us is willing to give up our careers," explains Mary Paula Hunter, assistant professor of dance, whose husband teaches at Brown University in Providence, Rhode Island. "The academic job-market is so horrendous that when you find a situation where you both can work in your respective fields — and can psyche yourselves to do it, it's definitely worth it. Rich flies into Utica every Friday night and leaves every Monday morning. We can be with each other part of the week, and we both have good jobs in our professions. It took us a month to decide to try out this type of lifestyle. We went so far as to consider the fact that we'd have to purchase a second toaster for my husband's place — no stone was left unturned. That's why I think the situation is working so well."

For some at Hamilton College, children add still another dimension to the commuting lifestyle. Ellen Kraly, visiting assistant professor of sociology and mother of two toddlers, explains, "commuting from Hubbardsville is not the issue. The issue is maintaining two professional careers in one family. The only way to coordinate both domestic and professional lives is to have complete support from your spouse and some flexibility in your work situation. For example, my husband watches the children two afternoons a week and then goes into his laboratory at Colgate on evenings and weekends. Last year, I resumed teaching four days after our son, Geoffrey, was born. For about six weeks, I brought him to my office so that I could breastfeed him. The members of my department did not view this as an inappropriate way to handle things. It's a personal choice, but I would never turn down a good position because I would have to commute 35 minutes."

Assistant Dean of Students Rosalind Hoffa also offers positive comments on how the commuting marriage has affected her children, now eight and six. "The children are delighted to see their father [former English professor William Hoffa] when he comes home from New York City for the weekend. I think they appreciate their time with him more, and they can also get a sense that some parents do things a little differently."

For at least one of the Hamilton professors who does not live in the Clinton area, daily traveling means time to get organized. "I am on the road just under two hours a day," said Marjory Baruch, assistant professor of mathematics, who lives in Fayetteville. "But I use the time to think about my day's schedule, prepare class lectures, and even make shopping lists. You can make situations work for you, rather than against you."

Despite the differences that separate the seven Hamilton College husband-wife teams who have to incorporate commuting in their daily lives, most feel commuting is here to stay, and that college and university administrators should give such married couples special consideration. "Administrators should really consider looking at couples more closely," comments Hunter. "People who are content in their personal lives are more likely to do much better on the job."

Dean Rice concurs. "If we are to attract the best faculty in the country, we have to assume that many marriages involve two professionals. Hence, colleges and universities across the country have to be able to deal with that and make allowances."

Baruch on the way home.

Feitelson

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Teetotalling policy blocks party

by Lisa Tannenbaum

Student control over the use of college facilities and drinking privileges were challenged last week when the Hamilton College administration, citing a policy which forbids the consumption of alcohol at all-campus parties in college facilties on week nights, blocked a senior class-sponsored party scheduled to take place at Bundy Dining Hall on February 18th.

According to senior class President Scott Nortz, the winner of a raffle which was to have been held at the party would have received a trip to New Orleans for the Mardi Gras festival. Tickets to the party, which was planned as a fund raiser for Senior Week, were to have been sold at nine dollars apiece, raising, Nortz estimated, a thousand dollar profit. Nortz stressed that because the money was to have been appropriated for Senior Week, the party's profits would benefit not only the senior class but the entire student body as well. Nortz had completed most of the preparations for the party, originally planned as a kick-off to houseparties, when he was informed of the college's policy.

Reservations for the trip had been made, and Nortz had enlisted the aid of a clean-up crew in order to insure the cleanliness of Bundy dining hall for an early breakfast on Friday morning. Nortz revealed that after further research and several interviews with various deans he discovered that the cancellation of the Mardi Gras night has a precedent. During winter term, the IDC was denied permission to hold a party on the Thursday night prior to Winter Carnival weekend.

According to Dean of Students Melvin Endy, the college's policy on alcohol consumption in a campus facility precedes his appointment as dean. Endy stated that the administration's "main concern is the atmosphere of Hamilton as an academic institution. We are attempting to uphold a standard. There is increasing pressure to have larger social events and a tone for academic achievement must be set."

The Dean also cited the rising incidence of student noise, the consumption of alcohol during the week and the need for a more acute awareness of alcohol abuse. Endy remarked that "It seems to be the case that more students are consuming alcohol during the week. This could lead to serious alcohol-related problems later in life. It seems that in the past students were more inclined to use alcohol during the weekend as a release from a week's worth of pressures." Endy compared the administration's policies with reasonable government restraints. "The college is willing to assume the responsibility for the tone of the institution and the manner in which the facilities are used. We must keep social events from becoming intrusive to the academic week."

When questioned about the Student Assembly's power to veto the policy, the Dean replied that, if the Assembly wished to make a decision to discuss the policy, "we could listen to them and talk about it."

These people are drinking on a weeknight. Horror! Gasp!

Bigham

Errors delay medical attention

by Tom Griggs

Greg Good was injured while playing an intramural basketball game last Thursday, February 11. What is of major concern to those present, however, is the lapse of time between the first reports of Good's injury and his actual removal from the fieldhouse. It raises serious questions about the entire emergency service of Hamilton College, including security, the health center, and the emergency medical team.

With about six minutes left in the first half (approximately 9:25 pm), Good went into the air for a rebound. While coming down, he appears to have landed on someone's foot, and his knee gave out completely, leaving him in excruciating pain.

Bruce Mahood '82, referee, immediately ran to the trainer's room, which normally closes at 9 p.m., for help. Fortunately, someone was using the room and it was still open. Mahood called security and the health center, informing both of Good's condition. Meanwhile, a stretcher and some ice had been brought to the fieldhouse and Good still lay there. All this took less than five minutes. Yet the man from security did not arrive until fifteen to twenty minutes after Good was injured. The emergency medical team did not arrive until five minutes after that.

Both the nurse on duty, Martha F. McNeil, and the head of the EMT, Michelle Unangst '84, refused comment, referring all inquiries to George Miller, medical director. According to Miller, the college operator (who answers the phone when someone calls security at night), upon receiving a call, is to immediately contact the emergency medical team and security. However, the operator called only security. This is the first of several mistakes.

Fred Martin, the security man who came to the fieldhouse, insists that, after getting the call over the radio, he "responded within three minutes." Once there, Martin could do nothing, since the individual in charge at the scene of medical emergencies is the EMT member.

Another call from the fieldhouse to the Health Center rectified the situation. McNeil finally contacted the EMT as well as an ambulance from Clark Mills. However, the member of the EMT first called had his car stuck in the snow and then, incredibly, ran out of gas. Mishap number two.

A backup team was called and King Wiemann '82 arrived shortly after, at least twenty minutes after the accident. Wiemann could do nothing, for Good's knee was badly misshapen, and he decided that waiting for the ambulance would be wiser.

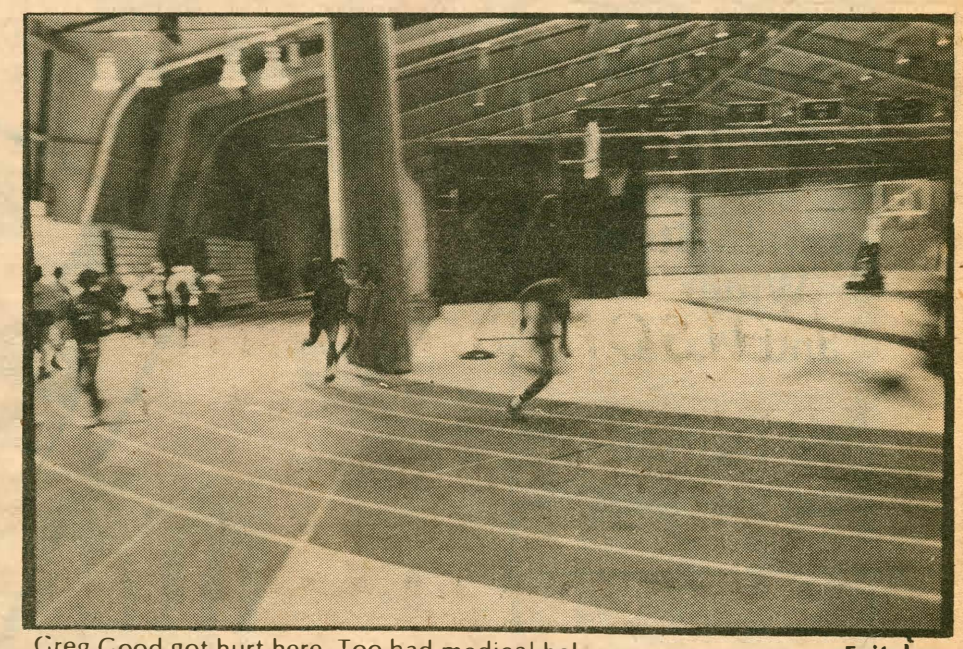
The ambulance was delayed also, arriving fifteen to twenty minutes after Wiemann. Clark Mills, the location of the Central Oneida County Volunteer Ambulance Corps, is less than five miles away. When contacted, a member of the Corps refused comment. Martin insists they were lost somewhere on the road which cuts through the golf course, noting that he had to flag them down. Good was finally removed fifteen to twenty minutes later, nearly an hour after he was first injured.

According to head operator Rita Carney, security's log for last Thursday shows that by 9:29 a security guard had arrived at the fieldhouse, and that a member of the EMT was present. Furthermore, the log records that, after getting lost, the ambulance arrived at the fieldhouse at 9:50, and that Good was removed by 10:08. The log also claims that the operator on duty, Peg Pfohl, did call the EMT.

Miller said that there are written instructions at the switchboard which describe the College's emergency procedures. "I can only assume," he told *The Spectator*, "that the instructions were not familiar to the operator. We will review the procedures with the operators and security."

According to Miller, a difference of 10-15 minutes between an injury and first aid "is not serious if people don't try to interfere, except in cases of hemmorrage or acute cardiac arrest. 15 minutes will not affect the outcome."

Good's injury, although extremely painful, was a simple dislocation. Yet the number of weak links in the emergency system's chain is worrisome and potentially dangerous. Miller stressed the fact that the entire system of policy and procedures is being reviewed. As is the standard procedure when complaints are received, the matter has been referred to the Student Health Committee, which, in turn, has turned it over to a special subcommittee chaired by John Stamatos '83. As a final note on the entire controversy, Dr. Miller was puzzled that the student body expressed such great concern over an incident which he says was "not a very serious one."



Greg Good got hurt here. Too bad medical help didn't move as fast as these runners.

Feitels

Hamilton Jews: a mixed bag

by Tammy Kaplan

Stereotypes are nothing new to Hamilton. We all know about the jocks, the preppies, the grinds, and kirkies. And we all know (or at least we suspect) that there is more to these people than meets the eye. However, one stereotype has not been discussed. What about the good rich Jew who studies to become a doctor, a lawyer or a banker? Or the "Long Island Jap" who is looking for a spouse? Being Jewish means more than being a pre-professional with a prominent schnoz. Believe it or not, it has nothing to do with either of the above.

The Jewish people share a history of persecution which gives rise to a dominant theme in their ideology: education. It is important to better oneself intellectually, morally, and religiously. History has also taught Jews that unity is essential for survival. Thus, the religious Jew prays that God will enter the mind to grant wisdom and the arm to give strength.

Considering these goals, Hamilton may or may not accomodate the Jewish students who comprise about 15 percent of the student body. For the scholar of Judaica, Hamilton has a fair amount to offer, given the resources available. The religion department offers two courses specifically in Judaica — an introductory course in Hebrew Religion, and a winter term study in Israel. Other departments offer courses on Nazi Germany, the Modern Middle East, the Arab-Israeli conflict, and the Hebrew language. In addition, several lecturers on Jewish themes have spoken here, notably Arthur Cohen, a prominent Jewish theologian and novelist.

However, depending on how religious the individual is, Hamilton may not be satisfactory. Temples don't abound, ARA isn't kosher, we don't have a rabbi or regular Friday night services, and academics can conflict with religious activity. "It's not like Brandeis," one Jewish woman commented, "but who wants to go to Brandeis?"

Hamilton is geared towards reform, not orthodox Jews. But even less observant Jewish students think there are ways the school should be more attentive to their needs. First, the academic calendar should be adjusted: school should close on Yom Kippur, the most solemn of the Jewish holy days, and spring vacation should coincide with Passover. Second, a rabbi or a professional Jewish counselor should be hired. Third, the Jewish Students Union should be given an adequate budget and an office for meetings and storage. The recent theft of the tallit (prayer shawls) from the chapel points to this need.

The Jewish Students Union can be a positive feature for the Jew in a predominantly "WASP atmosphere." In recent years the group has become more active and membership has increased. Although there is still much room for growth, now "it is more than just a skeletal thing," said Randi Lowitt, head of the group. In Judaism eating together carries as much religious significance as praying together; therefore, it is not surprising that the group's activities have centered around services and food such as high holy day services, festivals, and sabbath dinners. Underway are plans to plant trees on Tu B'Shevat, the Jewish Arbor day that commemorates the coming of springtime. Israeli folkdancing is also on the agenda.

Despite the group's efforts, most Jewish students agree that, except when they meet on high holy days, there is little outward unity among them. Some explain this by saying people simply are not religious. Others complain that the group should offer more activities, regular Friday night services or volleyball games, for example. Others think the group tends to be "antagonistic" or "too conservative, too serious, and too overpowering" to non-active members. For some people, religious activity conflicts with academic and social activities. Still others think some Jews don't want to acknowledge their heritage. "Maybe it's not part of the 'Hamilton Cool' to be Jewish," Lowitt suggested.

Why would it *not* be part of the "Hamilton Cool" to be Jewish? Maybe the answer is related to ignorance. Examples of simple "not-knowing" are all around us. Hamilton made the *faux pas* of scheduling this year's alumni banquet on Yom Kippur, the holy day of atonement when Jewish people fast. Under different management, ARA once served ham at a sabbath dinner not knowing ham is forbidden by Jewish dietary laws. We all remember the swastika incident in the library last year, which some optimists attribute to ignorance as well as prejudice. Jewish students themselves are ignorant about their heritage, says Peter Zaas, professor of religion.

Unfortunately, it is ignorance that leads to stereotyping and prejudice. Most Jewish students agree that, aside from one or two isolated cases, there is little open anti-semitism on the hill, only an unconscious "anti-sentiment," as Lowitt commented. However, it is evident that a Jewish stereotype effects some people's thinking. "One friend said she was glad her last name didn't sound Jewish so people wouldn't have preconceived notions about her," one Jewish woman explained. Just as we have tried to abandon other stereotypes, we should abandon the Jewish stereotype. Like other labels, it gets in the way of education. After all, education is supposed to be the reason *all* of us are here.

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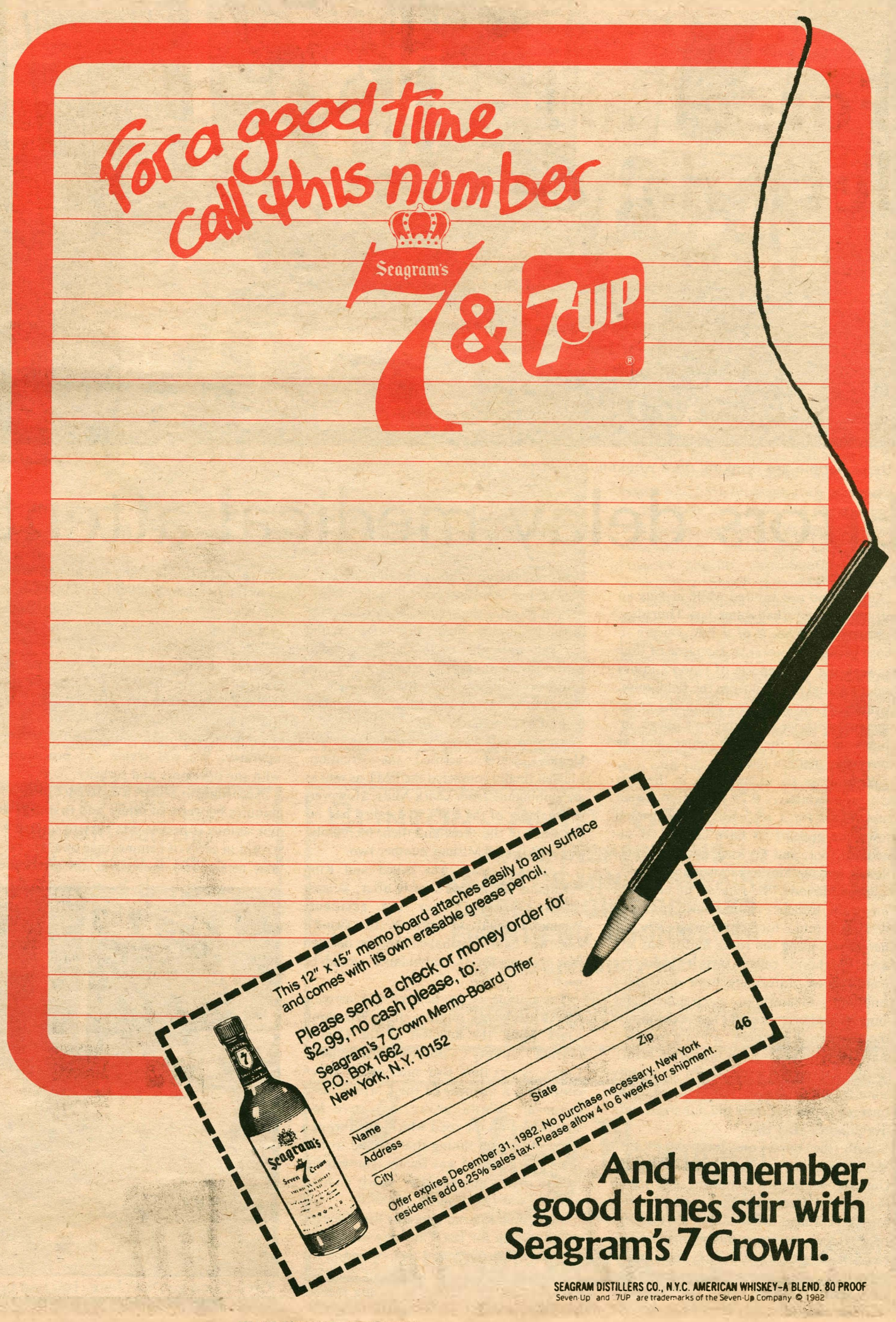
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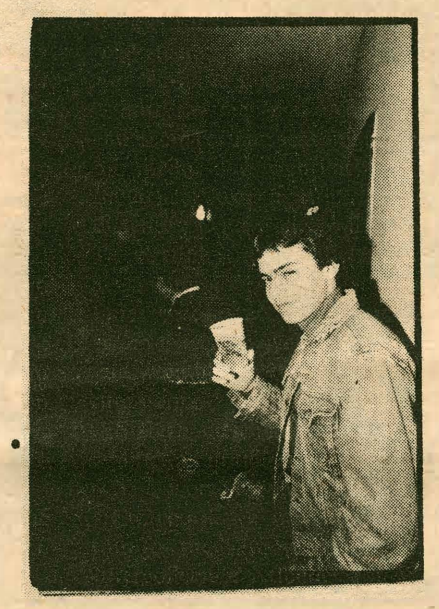
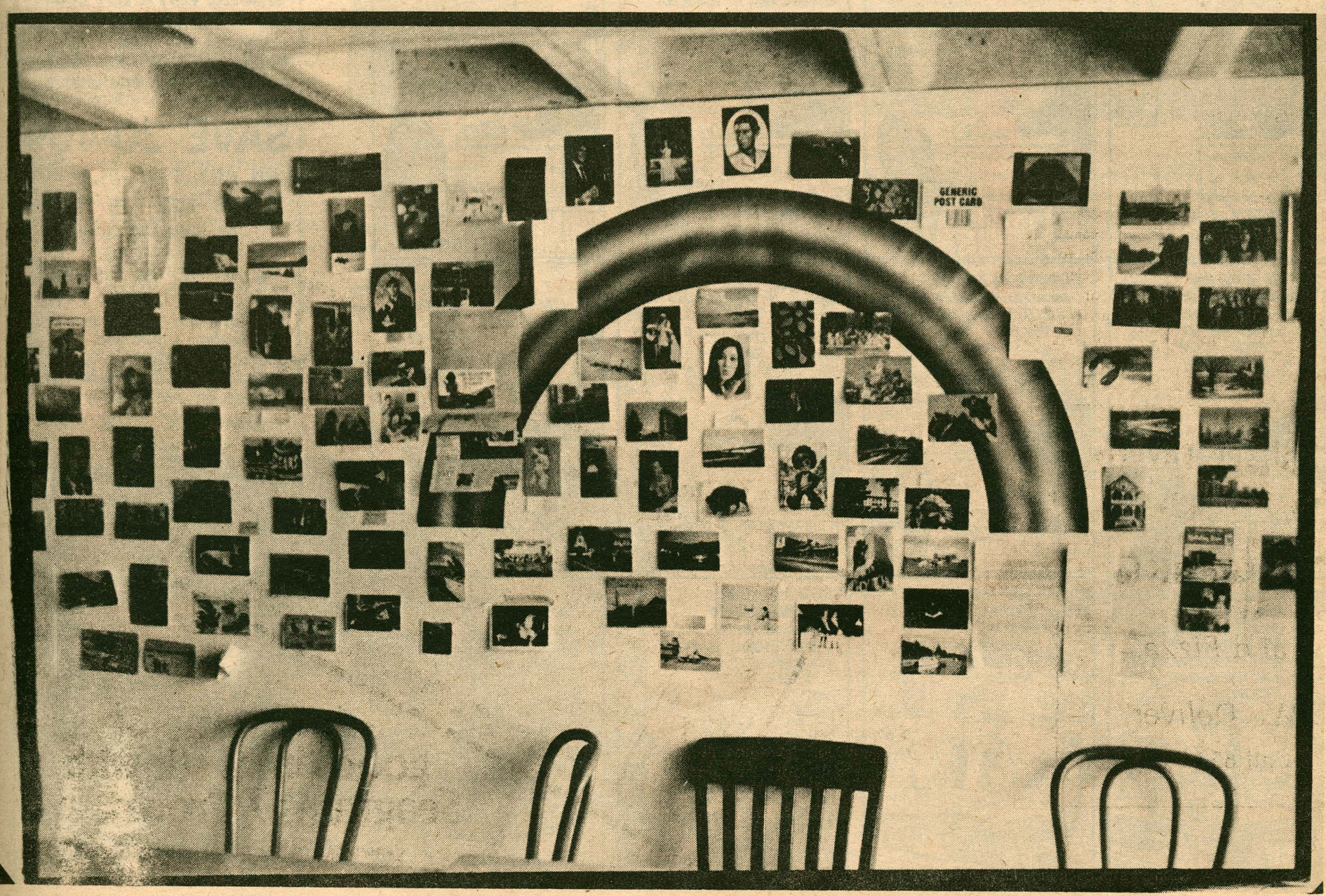
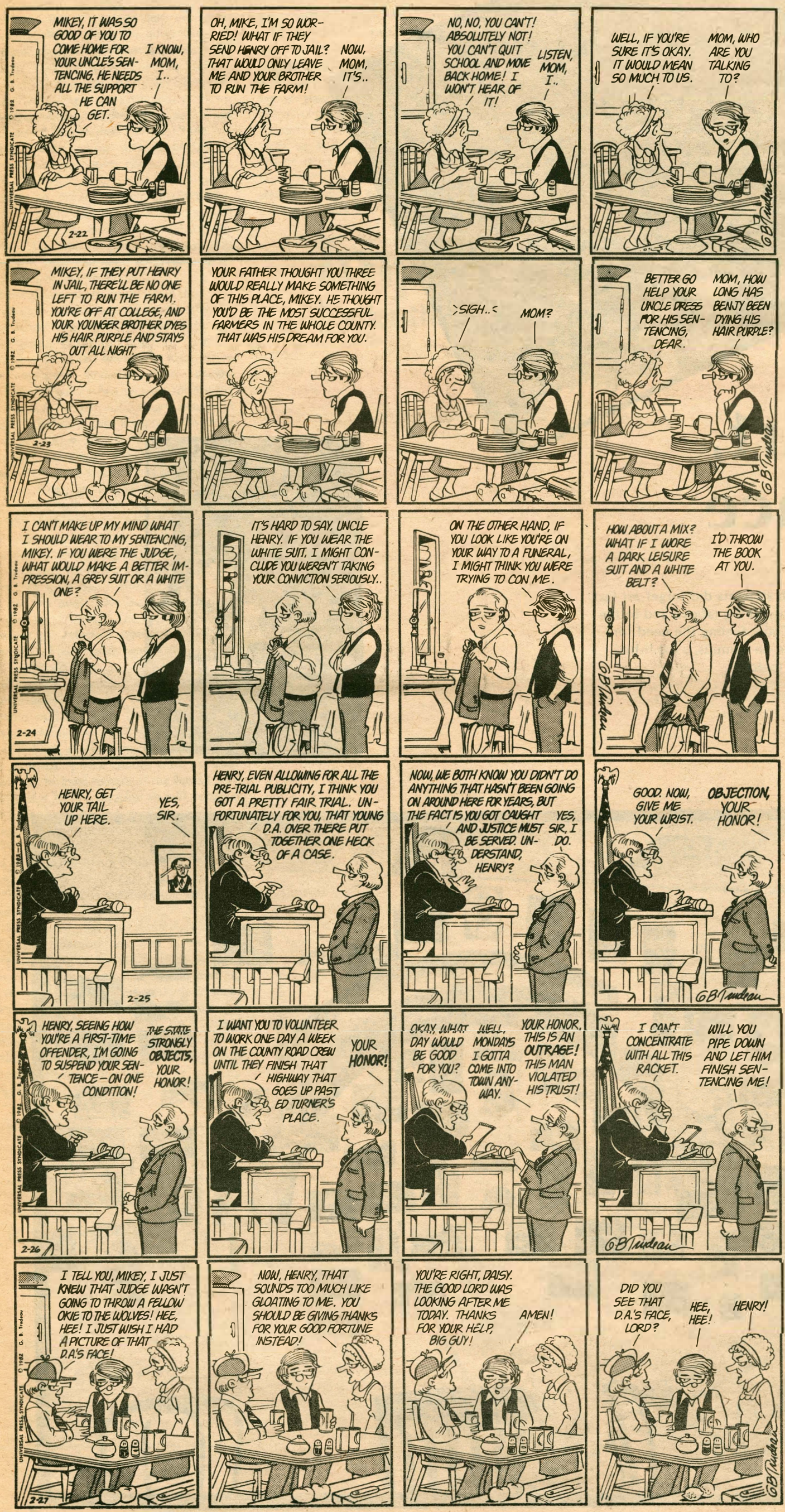
Forget art, let's dance



While some Hamilton students did forget art last weekend, such as those at Sig (above and to the right), others at the Coop, feeling the need for more exhibition space on campus, established their own art gallery (below).



Doonesbury


MIKEY, IT WAS SO GOOD OF YOU TO COME HOME FOR YOUR UNCLE'S SENTENCING. HE NEEDS ALL THE SUPPORT HE CAN GET.
I KNOW, MOM, I..
OH, MIKE, I'M SO WORRIED! WHAT IF THEY SEND HENRY OFF TO JAIL? THAT WOULD ONLY LEAVE ME AND YOUR BROTHER TO RUN THE FARM!
NOW, MOM, IT'S..
NO, NO, YOU CAN'T! ABSOLUTELY NOT! YOU CAN'T QUIT SCHOOL AND MOVE BACK HOME! I WON'T HEAR OF IT!
LISTEN, MOM, I..
WELL, IF YOU'RE SURE IT'S OKAY. IT WOULD MEAN SO MUCH TO US.
MOM, WHO ARE YOU TALKING TO?
MIKEY, IF THEY PUT HENRY IN JAIL, THERE'LL BE NO ONE LEFT TO RUN THE FARM. YOU'RE OFF AT COLLEGE, AND YOUR YOUNGER BROTHER DYES HIS HAIR PURPLE AND STAYS OUT ALL NIGHT.
YOUR FATHER THOUGHT YOU THREE WOULD REALLY MAKE SOMETHING OF THIS PLACE, MIKEY. HE THOUGHT YOU'D BE THE MOST SUCCESSFUL FARMERS IN THE WHOLE COUNTY. THAT WAS HIS DREAM FOR YOU.
>SIGH..<
MOM?
BETTER GO HELP YOUR UNCLE DRESS FOR HIS SENTENCING, DEAR.
MOM, HOW LONG HAS BENJY BEEN DYING HIS HAIR PURPLE?
I CAN'T MAKE UP MY MIND WHAT I SHOULD WEAR TO MY SENTENCING, MIKEY. IF YOU WERE THE JUDGE, WHAT WOULD MAKE A BETTER IMPRESSION, A GREY SUIT OR A WHITE ONE?
IT'S HARD TO SAY, UNCLE HENRY. IF YOU WEAR THE WHITE SUIT, I MIGHT CONCLUDE YOU WEREN'T TAKING YOUR CONVICTION SERIOUSLY..
ON THE OTHER HAND, IF YOU LOOK LIKE YOU'RE ON YOUR WAY TO A FUNERAL, I MIGHT THINK YOU WERE TRYING TO CON ME.
HOW ABOUT A MIX? WHAT IF I WORE A DARK LEISURE SUIT AND A WHITE BELT?
I'D THROW THE BOOK AT YOU.
HENRY, GET YOUR TAIL UP HERE.
YES, SIR.
HENRY, EVEN ALLOWING FOR ALL THE PRE-TRIAL PUBLICITY, I THINK YOU GOT A PRETTY FAIR TRIAL. UNFORTUNATELY FOR YOU, THAT YOUNG D.A. OVER THERE PUT TOGETHER ONE HECK OF A CASE.
NOW, WE BOTH KNOW YOU DIDN'T DO ANYTHING THAT HASN'T BEEN GOING ON AROUND HERE FOR YEARS, BUT THE FACT IS YOU GOT CAUGHT AND JUSTICE MUST BE SERVED. UNDERSTAND, HENRY?
YES, SIR, I DO.
GOOD. NOW, GIVE ME YOUR WRIST.
OBJECTION, YOUR HONOR!
HENRY, SEEING HOW YOU'RE A FIRST-TIME OFFENDER, I'M GOING TO SUSPEND YOUR SENTENCE — ON ONE CONDITION!
THE STATE STRONGLY OBJECTS, YOUR HONOR!
I WANT YOU TO VOLUNTEER TO WORK ONE DAY A WEEK ON THE COUNTY ROAD CREW UNTIL THEY FINISH THAT HIGHWAY THAT GOES UP PAST ED TURNER'S PLACE.
YOUR HONOR!
OKAY, WHAT DAY WOULD BE GOOD FOR YOU?
WELL, MONDAYS I GOTTA COME INTO TOWN ANYWAY.
YOUR HONOR, THIS IS AN OUTRAGE! THIS MAN VIOLATED HIS TRUST!
I CAN'T CONCENTRATE WITH ALL THIS RACKET.
WILL YOU PIPE DOWN AND LET HIM FINISH SENTENCING ME!
I TELL YOU, MIKEY, I JUST KNEW THAT JUDGE WASN'T GOING TO THROW A FELLOW OKIE TO THE WOLVES! HEE, HEE! I JUST WISH I HAD A PICTURE OF THAT D.A.'S FACE!
NOW, HENRY, THAT SOUNDS TOO MUCH LIKE GLOATING TO ME. YOU SHOULD BE GIVING THANKS FOR YOUR GOOD FORTUNE INSTEAD!
YOU'RE RIGHT, DAISY. THE GOOD LORD WAS LOOKING AFTER ME TODAY. THANKS FOR YOUR HELP, BIG GUY!
AMEN!
DID YOU SEE THAT D.A.'S FACE, LORD?
HEE, HEE!
HENRY!
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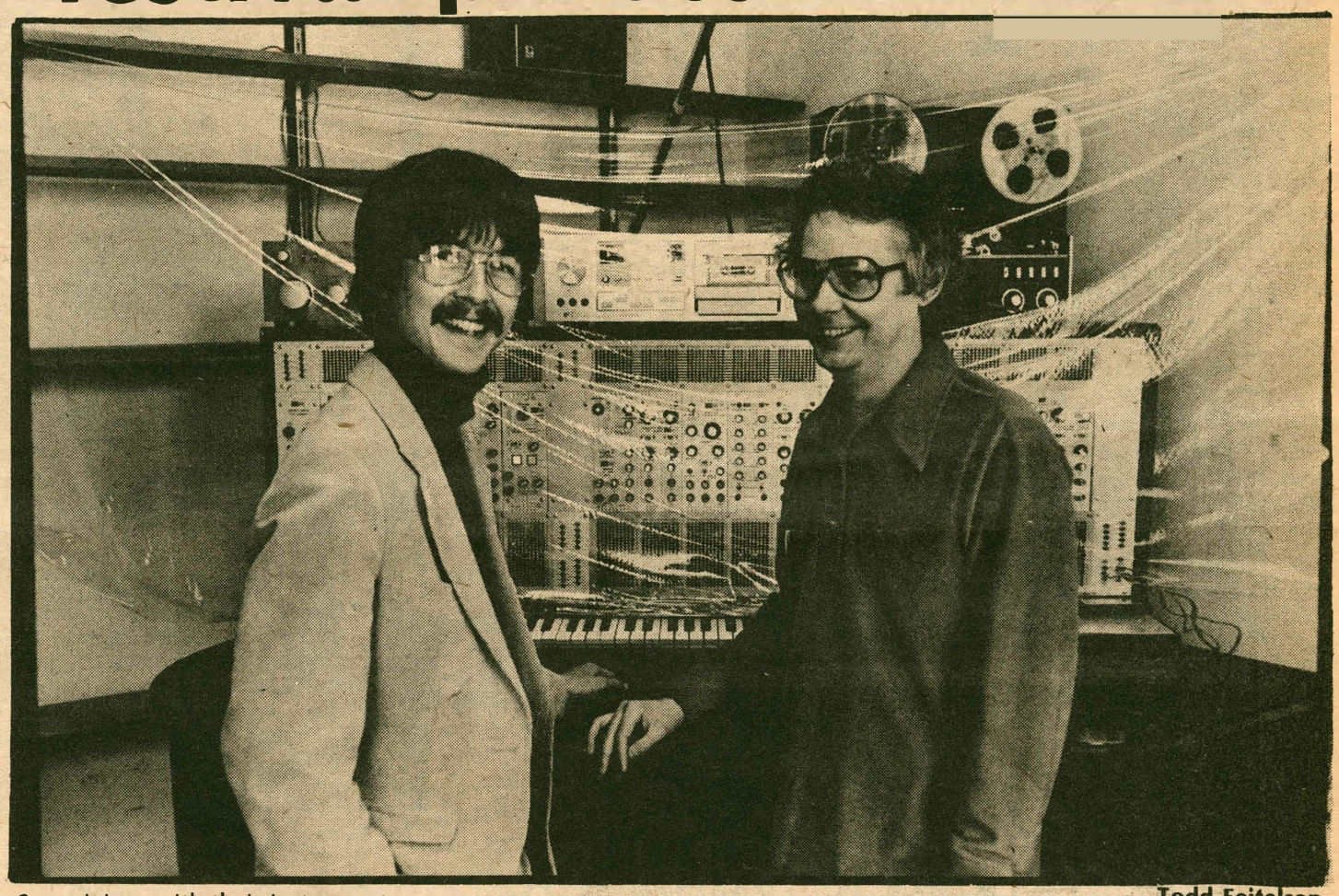
Weekend festival probes art form



2 musicians with their instrument. Todd Feitelson

by Ben Webber

This past weekend some music students were ousted from their favorite practice rooms in List by The Hamilton College Festival of Tape Music. Organized by Assistant Professor of Music Samuel Pellman, the Festival was a creative, stimulating, enjoyable and bizarre event.

The center of the Festival was the Womb Room, where many stereo and four-channel works for tape were played throughout the entire Festival. Another room contained showings of various videotape works. A third room was the location of a constantly running slide show introducing the various devices and procedures in the creation of tape music. Two other rooms held what became the most popular attractions — in these two rooms one could participate in the making of electronic music. The facilities in List lent themselves perfectly to the needs of the Festival.

It is very difficult to criticize an art form, such as electronic music, which is probably pushing back the frontiers of its own possibilities. How would one attempt to appreciate the artistic value of a computer-produced expressionistic painting? A similar dilemma awaits one who tries to decide whether or not Reynold Weidenaar, the Festival's guest composer, will be recognized in fifty years as the "father of" something or other. The rules and guidelines simply haven't yet been established. Naturally, one approaches tape music works with an ear accustomed to traditional music. However, many of the works presented in the Festival challenged the most basic precepts one might hold about a definition of music.

A few of the works were outlandishly silly, such as Cionek's "Abracadabra" or Hamilton's "Soundscapes No. 1." Fortunately, other pieces achieved a true "musical" systhesis, while rejecting some of the conventions of music. Bestor's "Four Ostinati from the Edge of Time" and Henry's "The Source" are two good examples of effective tape music. Only a few pieces used synthesizers to produce traditionally harmonious works. George Shrady's "Fourth Species Counterpoint" is a wonderfully beautiful piece which appealed to the audience for its slick blend of electronic key board virtuosity and solid scoring.

On Saturday afternoon, Weidenaar presented a lecture on the use of subliminal sounds as suggestions or persuasions in much of today's background music, such as that played in department stores. One need merely turn on a radio to hear tape music, for all recorded music is tape music. It's not going to go away and, as the Tape Music Festival points out, tape music is the area where many of today's "Stravinsky's" are hiding.

Dancers prepare to perform in March

Rehearsing for the concert. Bigham

by Bill Lynch

The department of theatre and dance is preparing for its annual Dance Concert, which will be held March 2-7 at Minor Theatre. The program will include premiere works by dance faculty members as well as choreography by a number of Hamilton dance students.

One of the pieces to be presented, "Bacchanalia," choreographed by visiting dance faculty member Colin Worth of Virginia Beach, Virginia, is a direct outgrowth of his winter term ballet classes and will feature many of those winter term ballet students. "Bacchanalia," choreographed to music by Gounod, will be highlighted by a classical *pas de deux* danced by Ina Stephens and Peter Portnoy.

Mary Paula Hunter, assistant professor of dance, has collaborated with the departmental accompanist/composer John Suplee to come up with "Bathing Beauty Traffic Jam," for which they were awarded a Meet-the-composer grant by the New York State Council on the Arts. "It's a wild and crazy piece," says Ms. Hunter, "reminiscent of Jones Beach. It's chaotic and garish, full of blare and glare, and represents the culmination of my interest in this type of work." The piece utilizes many dancers performing both abstract and pedestrian movements that one might see on the beach.

Sondra Lomax, assistant professor of dance, has choreographed a ballet, "Romp in Ragtime," to the music of Scott Joplin. The ballet, often lighthearted and comic, offers a look at what might take place some afternoon in a park.

Student choreography ranges in style from Peter Portnoy's pyrotechnical "Pass De Chair" to Meredith Dermont's "Breakaway — The First Cut," an homage to the 1930 s and the music of Duke Ellington.

Joe Rusnock is the Minor genius

by Clyde Tuggle

Within the three years Joseph Rusnock has been technical director for the theatre and dance department, he has taken very limited facilities and resources and built a respectable, versatile theatre. Through Mr. Rusnock's constant dedication of time and energy, Hamilton's stage has become as much a piece of art as the plays being performed. Within a student's four years at Hamilton, the theatre department tries to provide a broad range of styles and modes. As technical director, Rusnock has played an important role in designing shows to provide the student body with a wide range of the types of theatre that can be produced.

Rusnock came to Hamilton after studying and working at two larger universities: Penn State and the University of Minnesota. Needless to say, there are fewer theater resources here than at Penn State, but he has met that challenge. His primary responsibilities, aside from two classes, are designing the lighting, sets, costumes, properties, etc., for theatrical productions; designing the lighting and stage arrangement for dance concerts; and maintaining the Minor Theatre — a full-time job itself. As you can well imagine, this is quite a responsibility for one individual, but fortunately there are a number of dedicated students who are constantly scurrying around the Minor Theatre doing one job or another. There is always something going on in the Minor Theatre, and often productions overlap each other, making the already small facilities even more congested. However, Mr. Rusnock is always able to fit things into the basement of Minor Theatre, like pieces in a puzzle, in order to keep plays, dance concerts, etc., on schedule.

In preparing the Minor Theatre for a play, Rusnock's job begins with a meeting with the director to discuss plays that are adaptable to the theatre's limited alternatives. After a play is chosen, Mr. Rusnock closely studies the script, and all possibilities are considered for adaptation to the Minor stage. The theatre is somewhat limited in space and aesthetic distance; however, with a little creativity, Rusnock is able to work around these problems. Dance concerts offer a special challenge to him in designing lighting, as the stage is rather shallow. Mr. Rusnock is quick to note that "Minor has been used very well because it is a flexible, moldable space."

Rusnock's next step involves the floor plans, three-dimensional models, and lighting plans, which are used to communicate the working space on stage to the director. Rusnock makes small-scale models of every show, which are fascinating in and of themselves. After a score of other plans and drawings have been prepared for colors, costumes, front and rear elevations, etc., production is ready to begin. Raw materials are ordered and working crews are organized. Students are usually responsible for each of the departments (costumes, carpentry, properties, lighting, etc.), but as designer Rusnock must keep in close contact with each department.

In preparing the theatre for a dance concert, most of the work involves laying a dance floor and readying the house. The lighting design is usually more intricate for a dance concert than a play. This, combined with a sound system, also requires a great deal of time.

One of the main complaints about Hamilton College from students, faculty members, and outside sources (for example, the *New York Times Guide to Colleges*) has been the performing arts facilities. Rusnock finds the problem a vicious circle. He believes it is difficult to attract people to Hamilton's theatre and dance program with the present facilities. This, in turn, weakens the program, making it difficult for the school to justify building a new theatre. Yet, if Hamilton wants to improve and expand its theatre and dance program, more adequate space is mandatory.

Rusnock feels that most students have the wrong idea of what technical theatre concerns. "Technical theatre is a method to another art form," explained Rusnock. "A set is a type of sculpture, and lights are used to enhance the sculpture. Technical theatre is a collection of all the art forms — it deserves to be called more than a craft." Just as a director's responsibility is to create a certain illusion or technical reality with a script, the technical director also has to create an illusion with the set. Indeed, Rusnock's work is a form of art that most theatre patrons are not aware of, but rather take for granted. Whether barren or cluttered with Victorian trappings, the stage creates the atmosphere for the actors to work within.

According to Barb Beeching, Hamilton's first technical theatre major, "the great thing about Joe is his dedication, not only to his work, but to his art. He inspires this dedication in those who work closely with him. He makes his students feel necessary to the process of creating his designs. The end product is always a combination of many people's efforts."

Joe Rusnock

Bigham

British theatre is something else

by Randi E. Lowitt

Twenty Hamilton students spent winter term in Britain with Professor of Theater Edwin Barrett, during which time they saw approximately twenty shows.

British theatre is very progressive, they found; new technical and theatrical ideas are constantly being used. One of their favorite shows, *Good,* by C. P. Taylor, was performed in a theater called the Warehouse. That is exactly what it was. There was no set, no scenery, no lighting changes, etc. Rather, the stage was a wooden floor on the same level as the audience. The acting and the music created the whole of the show.

Another favorite was a Tom Stoppard play, *On The Razzle*, which was performed in the Lyttleton Theater, part of the National Theater complex. Aside from Stoppard's wit, the beauty of this show was the constant moving of the sets, so that they seemed to be an integral part of the 'acted' show. What made the show even more amazing was the tour of the theater complex. The inventiveness and innovation of the complex is a credit to the British theater.

Another interesting facet of British theater was the versitility of the actors. In *On The Razzle,* a very talented woman played the part of a teenage boy, one of the lead roles. Fifteen days later, the group saw her again, as a beautiful woman, the female lead in Arthur Pinero's *The Second Mrs. Tanqueray*. She was one of the many actors seen playing multiple parts throughout the month.

The only shows that were 'typically American' in their style were *Children of a Lesser God,* by Mark Medoff, and *All My Sons,* by Arthur Miller. By popular vote, the least favorite show was *All My Sons.* It became quite evident to the students while watching the British massacre the show that Britain and the United States are truly two countries divided by a common language. There is a drastic difference between the focus and content of British and American humor and drama. And in the case of Miller's play, there were many serious misinterpretations, not to mention the fact the the British actors' accents were atrocious. The gap between the languages was particularly noticeable when murmurs of "pssst, what'd they say," and "huh???" could be heard from the American contingent from Hamilton.

British theatre is quite unique. You can find an amazing assortment of shows, ranging from the 5½ hour production of *The Oresteia,* by Aeschylus, to contemporary shows, like *Translations,* by Brian Freil, about the English/Irish conflict, to simply weird avant-garde shows about who-knows-what. It is wonderful to be able to have so many options open if you want to go to the theatre. And, if not, perhaps you could simply go stand in Piccadilly Circus. Something's bound to happen!

Get a kick out of *Evening with Cole*

by Liz Atwood

The chapel came alive once again last weekend with non-sacred activity. This time the choir was replaced by a suite in the Waldorf in the 1930's buzzing with vanity, fumbling romance, and the music of Cole Porter. *An Evening With Cole* displayed an ingenious weaving of Porter's best songs with an accurate representation of the "desperately happy" way of life in the 30's.

Although the voice quality was at times lacking, the songs were well executed. Ben Moore delivered an impressive "Let's Misbehave" to Kim Fox, who later teased Moore with a show of legs and a seductive "I Get a Kick Out Of You." Fox then changed her mind and delivered a defiant "I Hate Men." Meanwhile, Tim Morgan lamented to Mel Chestnut, "You'd Be So Nice to Come Home To." Katie Dirolf led a rather innocent version of "Anything Goes" to which Chip Bristol promptly took heed and proclaimed his passion for himself with "You're the Top."

The highlight of the show was John Hadity and Cynthia Walsh's "Too Darn Hot." Hadity's delivery was superb. His smooth, unoperatic voice combined with his ease in his role created a setting easily absorbed by the audience. Walsh gave excellent support with her demanding stares and effortless tap dancing. Despite the fact that this was Hadity's debut in tap shoes, he kept up beautifully with Walsh and the two made a surprisingly good team.

Unfortunately, the choreography was at its best during this number. At times it was thin and barely detectable; otherwise it was solid and provides a unity between the music, the cast, and the progression of the show.

The musicians provided a generally supportive but unobstrusive back-up. For lack of a better stage and equipment, however, the band was at times overpowering, making it difficult to hear the songs they were accompanying.

The synthesis of accurate setting, black and white costumes, charismatic cast, traces of bawdiness, abundance of vanity, classic dancing and classic music formed a show that was highly entertaining and should serve as inspiration for more productions of its kind.

Pressman: from premed to painter

by Peter Cameron

After two pre-med years at Smith College, Melanie Pressman transferred to Hamilton. She was a "vehement, cut-and-dry bio major." And then she changed her mind.

"Hamilton isn't an easy place to change your mind about things," she said. But that is exactly, and drastically, what Pressman has done: she changed her major from Biology to Art, left the lab for the studio and has been much happier since. "It could have had something to do with the 'feminine' fear of succeeding in science," Pressman said. "But I don't really think so. I didn't feel very challenged as a bio major. Given the time, I could memorize the things necessary for doing well in the course work. The only person I wasn't fooling was myself. It's so easy to become divorced from your subject in a pre-med tract, and I think it's important to create yourself with your courses. Some scientific research can be creative. I spent a summer researching plant enzymes, but it didn't thrill me. I was just unhappy as a bio major, and besides, I could never really see myself as a doctor."

So she took a drawing course over winter term, and spent the spring semester painting at the Junior College at Albany. Then she returned to Hamilton, two years ago, as an art major and a junior. "I asked for a studio, because I knew I had alot of catching up to do, and needed a quiet place to do it. There's alot this school can provide, if you know what you want."

"There's a difference between doing something well and being happy doing something. Painting is the one thing that really does make me happy." Pressman has only been painting for two years, which she admits, is a disadvantage. "Alot of people have been painting since junior high school. I realize how much I have to catch up, how hard I have to work before I'm satisfied with my skills. I've made a commitment to it, and it's not like handing in a lab or a paper. It's an on-going process. So what if I finish one painting? I look at my last painting and see what's wrong and know I can grow. Nothing bothers me more than the idea of whipping off a painting the night before a crit just to get a good grade. The grade is utterly beside the point. Every discipline must be continuous. I'm finally getting to the point where I'll take responsibility for my paintings; admit that I painted them."

Pressman's paintings are large and colorful and realistic. She thinks it is important not to get into abstraction right away, although her first paintings were poured. "So much of life — and art — can be cold and enigmatic. But there's such beauty in the human form, such magic people overlook. I paint female nudes because I like the beauty of a very simple pose. I don't think it's necessary to contort the body to make it visually stimulating."

Pressman claims she's influenced by just about everyone, and her paintings reflect her various enthusiasms. "I like Medieval designs, Renaissance and modern art, though in particular I like Vermeer, Corot, Degas and Manet. And then there's all the visual information from T.V., film, and advertising, and I'm trapped by that too. It would be great to be painting like the Renaissance masters, but you can't. You can't divorce yourself from the time period in which you work. I mean, my subjects don't wear mini-skirts; it's far more subtle than that. Of course, you can become too intellectual about art. I love it when someone just picks up a crayon and draws something beautiful."

"I think you can understand human beings by watching them, and painting them." Pressman's paintings often attempt to understand certain emotions, frequently a quiet solitude. "I spend alot of time up here alone," she explained. Her paintings are, however, far from dour. "I love big, bright, bitable colors; colors that make you fall on the floor and cry. But I'm trying to make them subtler."

"All I'm doing right now is preparing myself. It's all preparation." Pressman is applying to graduate schools and hopes to end up in Chicago, Boston, or New York. "I look forward to being part of a community of people who are doing art and who can give me both support and criticism." About the less immediate future Pressman said: "It's scary to know that there's no job out there. If you don't make it, you just don't make it. I think art majors work harder because of that fear. I don't want to be a forty-year-old waitress and I don't want to paint as a hobby. Everyone wants to be famous. It would be nice to have shows. Art is a very egotistical thing, because you want people to see what you're doing."

Pressman's commitment to her art is both inspiring and intimidating. She's a part-time student this semester and considers painting her job, spending an average of eight hours a day in her studio. "I have to come up here every day. Otherwise I can't live with myself." Like most jobs, it has its drawbacks. "I haven't been able to take alot of courses I thought looked interesting. And it's hard to be social when you're in the studio all day. But I don't regret it. All you can do is wait and see and keep working and working."

Melanie Pressman

Bigham

Jazzman Thelonious Monk dies at 64

by Joseph R. Duffus

The world of jazz suffered a great loss on Monday with the passing of Thelonious Sphere Monk. He died at the age of 64 after suffering a stroke two weeks ago.

Born in 1917, Monk began playing in bands at the age of thirteen. In the late 1930's and 1940's, Monk was the house pianist at Minton's, a jazz club in Harlem where a new form of jazz was being created. It was here, during informal jam sessions with musicians like Charlie Parker, Dizzy Gillespie and Kenny Clarke, that the style of jazz known as "be-bop" began to evolve. He continued playing in various jazz clubs, as well as recording periodically, leaving an enormous repository of his art for the jazz-loving public. At various points during this period, he led groups that featured jazz legends such as John Coltrane, whose work continues to be a prime moving force of jazz in the eighties, and Milt Jackson, of the Modern Jazz Quartet. It was only during the 1960's, however, that Monk began to receive some of the recognition he so richly deserved. He embarked on several tours, playing his unique music for large, appreciative audiences the world over. He even played with large orchestras in Carnegie Hall, Town Hall and Philharmonic Hall. His public performances eventually ended as he fell into ill health in 1976.

Bigham

The music of Thelonious Monk can best be described as "unique." While he did develop his style with those who would become the mainstream giants of modern jazz, Monk's style has never been neatly categorized into a particular genre other than his own. His music is characterized by chopping, irregular melodies and jolting dissonances, yet it is somehow accessible to even the least knowledgeable of jazz listeners. It is unpredictable, angular, abrupt and delightful for these reasons. It is anything but dull.

Monk the man was as unique as Monk the musician. During concerts, he would occasionally get up from the piano and dance around the stage. This was his way of making sure that the music was swinging. During an interview with Leonard Feather, a noted jazz critic, Monk's responses to questions were mumbled into the ear of his wife simply because Monk didn't feel like raising his voice to conversation level. During one of Feather's questions, Monk began to mutter something into his wife's ear. She repeated his queston to the interviewer, "Monk wants to know where the bathroom is."

The jazz world has truly lost one of its most eccentric and marvelous figures with the death of this great man. He will be sorely missed by anyone with an interest in jazz, and greatly mourned by those musicians who either played with him, emulated him or performed one of his compositions.

In its upcoming concert in the Pub on March 3, the jazz quartet "Delta Bop" will present "Straight, No Chaser," "Round Midnight," and other Thelonious Monk tunes as a memorial to this jazz legend.

Three N.Y. artists in RAC show

by Glenn C. Tomlinson

The exhibit now at the Root Art Center brings together three New York artists, each with a very different style. The result of this fusion of works by D. Jack Solomon, Claire Seidl and Biff Elrod is very appealing, and fills the RAC with an imaginative sense of color and imagery.

Solomon's work consists of mixed media sculpture and oil pastels. Both media concentrate on jungle images. In his pastel works, passages are modeled to create a variety of textures, and his colors are carefully chosen to be both naturalistic and very harmonic. The color helps to integrate the subjects and their backgrounds, forming a single cohesive image. The compositions are quite intriguing. For example, in *Jungle No. 4* the center of the work is relatively empty. The subjects, a baboon and snake, revolve around the center. The snake's contour echoes the silhouette of the baboon and effectively links the elements of the picture. Even more startling is *Jungle No. 8,* in which the image of a bird occupies only the very bottom of the piece.

Solomon's sculptures are simple and graceful. He combines three-dimensional forms of weight and texture with two-dimensional areas of a graphic quality. Since the 2-D surface is removed from the 3-D form, the intervening space becomes important as atmosphere, and as a defining factor for the entire piece. *Moonlight* and *Inner Sanctum* are lovely examples of this use of space. Solomon seems to want his images to coexist equally with their surroundings.

Seidl's oil paintings are works of great exuberance. Her application of paint is fluid and vigorous, particularly in her larger works. In *Tree/Seascape* and *Monet/Bouquet,* contrasting pigments (red and green, orange and blue) attack and retreat across the surfaces, intensifying each other as they do so. No color truly dominates, but each color contributes to the design by its placement and movement. This sense of motion is strongest in *Tree/Seascape* which grows and flickers with light.

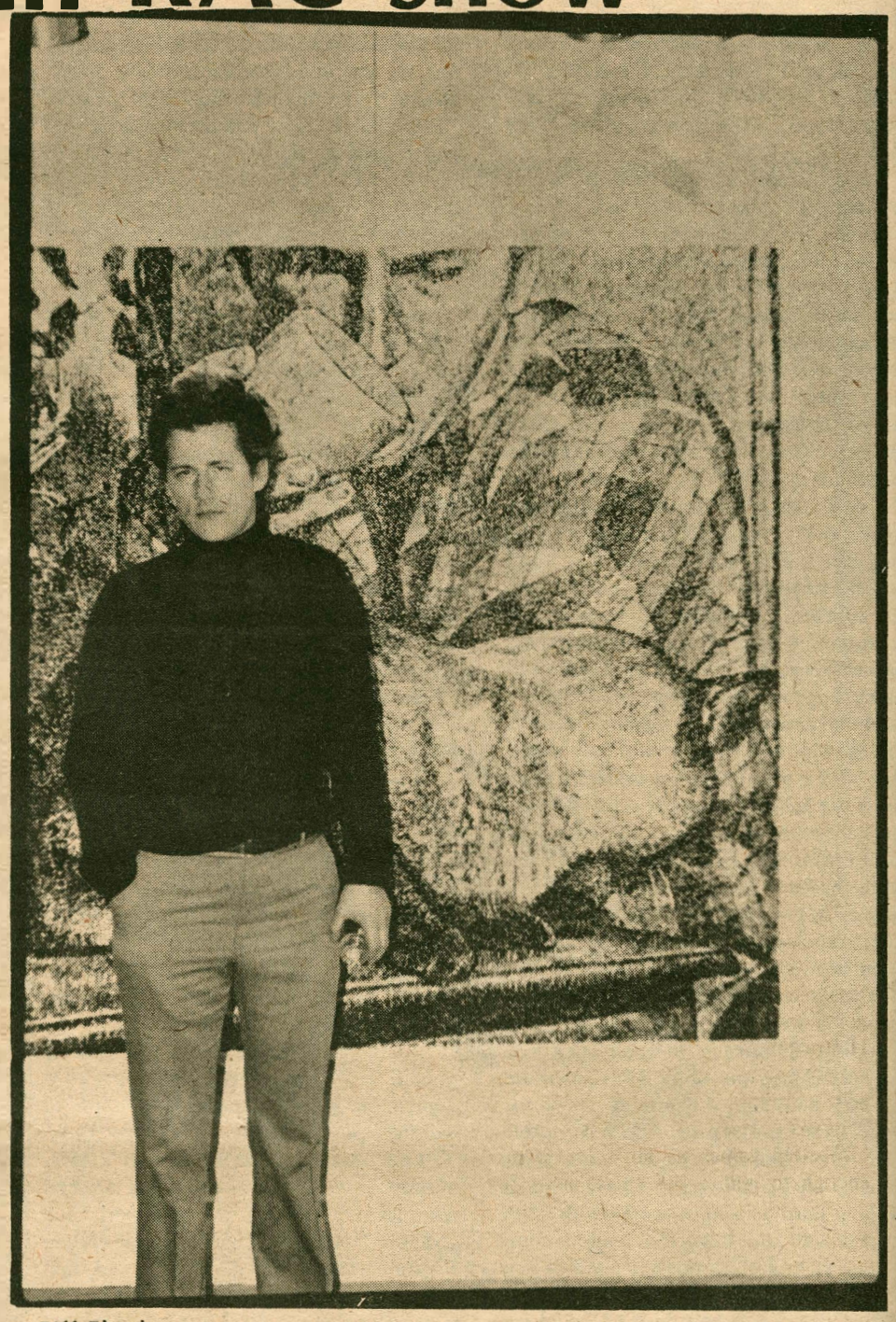
The *Untitled Landscapes* do not have the same impact. The brushstrokes seem limited by the size, and there is a subsequent loss of texture. Seidl's fluorescent colors seem to need more room to move, blend and breathe. They become too static, too self-contained. In her smallest works the artist regains her vigorous compositions, and color is again directed well across the surface.

Elrod paints in oils on rough handmade surfaces; they appear to be perfectly suited to his style of applying paint. Elrod has an impressionistic sense of color, in that he breaks down the light on objects into its constituent hues, and then reassembles this light as pigment. Who would think that turquoise and a deep violet reside in the coat of a Siamese cat? And yet they work well upon Elrod's image.

A close view of the artist's paintings reveals his technique of brushing color on top of color. This juxtaposition of vibrant colors gives Elrod's images their luminosity. The tones are forceful, independent of the images they create. With this thought in mind, it appears that Seidl and Elrod are working with the same fundamental ideas about color function; it works as a structural element of the image, but also as an end in itself.

Elrod establishes complex compositional problems for himself. Sometimes, however, the artist clutters his paintings with unnecessary objects and colors which detract from the entire work. This is true in *B.B.Q. Machine,* a painting in which parts of the background are too bright and disjunct to be convincing. On the contrary, the painting *Business Call* has a strong interlocking structure, which defines the space very well.

Regrettably, the largest works in the show cannot be viewed properly within the limited space of the gallery. The exhibit will be on display in the RAC until the 28th of February.



Biff Elrod

Two movies about troubled women

by Justin Lowe

***The Rose*. Starring Bette Midler, Alan Bates and Frederic Forrest. Directed by Mark Rydell.**

The Rose, although based loosely on the life of Janis Joplin, lacks much of the energy of the meteoric rise and fall of this classic rock and roll performer. Bette Midler plays a singer with a national following and a colorful reputation who must cope with the pressures of managers, recording sessions and life on the road. The film catches her at the crest of a wave of popularity which she finds difficult to accept. Turning to her ever-present bottle, she fights incessantly and indiscriminantly with everyone around her, trying to relieve and understand her disaffection with her life. She finds little comfort in either alcohol or friendship and sinks further into disillusionment as she is pushed and cajoled into more performances, which become increasingly taxing on her. She is at her best onstage, and gives the audience what it wants, but never satisfies herself.

The film, unfortunately, fails to capture much of the intensity of this scenario. This is primarily because the action is erratic. It really tries to give some insight into Rose's life, but ends up being a series of dramatic events loosely strung together and interspersed with concert sequences. It is more like a collection of anecdotes connected only by the reappearance of various characters. The action of the film cannot maintain any momentum and, therefore, does not build to the sort of climax expected from the material.

The performances are alternately disappointing and interesting, but finally unconvincing. Bette Midler is best onstage in the live concert sequences where she is intense and exciting. However, her acting offstage is uneven, as she wavers between uncontrolled anger and guilty lamentation, never settling on an even keel that we can identify as the real Rose. Alan Bates, although one of the stars of the film, has an unimpressive role as Rose's manager. Even when he is very much in the forefront of the action, he is ineffective at conveying the painful dilemma of his character. Rose's lover, played by Frederic Forrest, is equally disappointing. He enters and exits the film and Rose's life so frequently and predictably that he has almost no impact, neither on Rose nor on the audience.

Mark Rydell's direction of the film is earnest and straightforward, and not very imaginative. He is unable to wring the performances from his actors that his reputation as an "actor's director" would lead us to expect. The filming is primarily conventional Hollywood style combined with familiar concert-type footage. This mixture is interesting, and the alternation between these live sequences and the studio scenes creates some exciting moments which are unfortunately lost in the overall mediocrity of the action.

The Rose has some legitimate high points, especially in the concert scenes and in some of the sequences of Rose on her binges — particularly one that takes place in a nightclub full of transvestite clientele and performers. In the end, however, the film does not have much continuity and falls short of a true development of either characters or action.

by Anne Spalek

***The Story of Adele H.* Starring Isabelle Adjani. Directed by Francois Traffaut. Subtitles.**

The Story of Adele H. is a true story, as the narrator states at the outset. This proclamation gets our attention and, unfortunately, is the most interesting thing about the film, aside from Ms. Adjani. Otherwise, Truffaut's sentimental depiction of the passion of Adele Hugo [daughter of Victor] was entertaining, but never transcended storytelling to become art. Without Adjani's presence, it could have been just another dreary historical drama.

Truffaut emphasizes the historical aspect, to the film's disadvantage, with a narrated introduction to set the scene, and a formal conclusion. This "stepping out" of the film and into history detracts from the viewer's involvement.

Adjani, who was "made a star" by Truffaut, acts convincingly, but her role is that of yet another weak-willed woman trying to catch her man, and here she goes to extraordinary lengths in her pursuit. The film is historical, and it is set in the 19th century, but that this material was chosen for a feature film tells a great deal about what is considered "good box office." Adjani's Adele is hysterically emotional, and the way this was portrayed — with her crying, groveling, and having screaming nightmares — grew tiresome.

Her nightmares of drowning have something to do with Leopoldine, Adele's older sister, who drowned shortly after her marriage. Adele may be trying to replace her dead sister in her family's eyes through her desperate attempt to get a husband, but none of this is developed or clearly presented. All we know is that her dark secret may have something to do with her disturbed state. *The Story of Adele H.* tells the audience too much in some areas and not enough in others, leaving the viewer vaguely confused afterward. However, one does *learn* something.

Sports
The Hamilton College Spectator

Robinson, Evans top 1,000 Points

by Dave Foster

In the second-half of Hamilton's 67-60 victory over Plattsburgh State last Saturday night, junior forwards Charles Robinson and Ronnie Evans became the ninth and tenth players in Hamilton basketball history to score 1,000 career points.

Charlie Robinson sank the front end of a one-and-one to give him 1,000 career points and, three minutes later, Ronnie Evans stepped to the free-throw line and also passed the scoring milestone.

Prior to the game against Plattsburg, Robinson needed 21 points to attain the thousand point plateau, while Evans needed only six. Robinson did not get going until the second half, when he scored 11 straight points to finish with 21. Evans scored only one field goal and wound up with a total of nine points.

Evans confessed that it was "not one of his better games at all." He is modest enough to realize the irony in playing so poorly while achieving such a scoring goal. Ronnie is not even sure how he scored his one-thousandth point, "I guess it was a free-throw. . . I'm not really sure." He is the type of person who, if asked how he scored forty points in a game, would respond with a shrug and say "I just shot more."

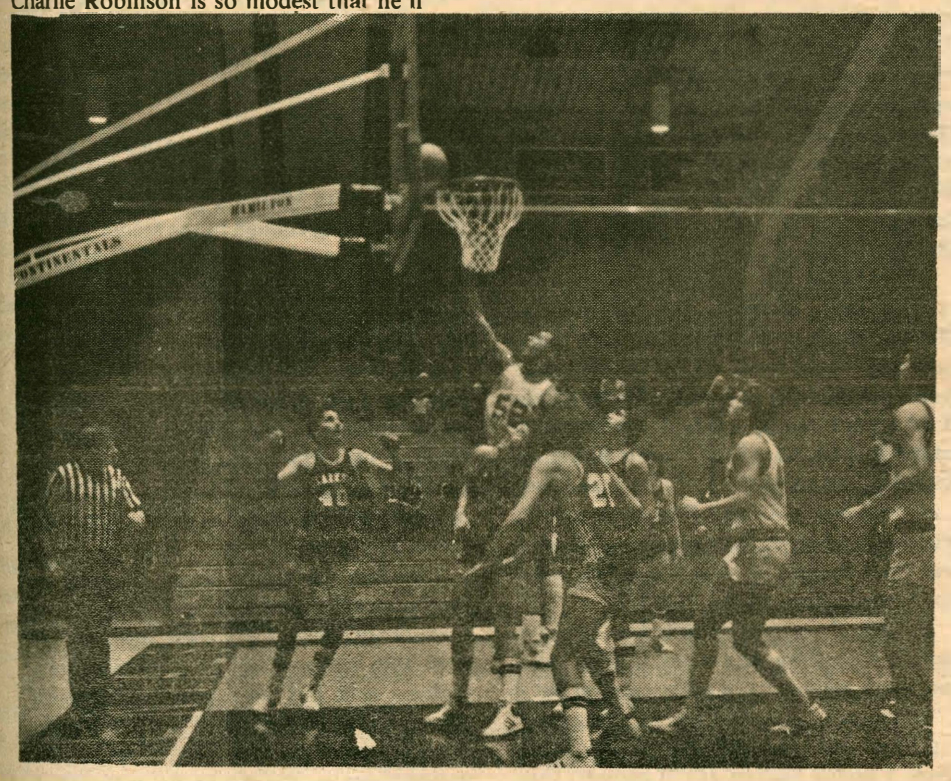
This year, however, Ronnie has shot less than he had during each of his first two seasons. As a freshman, Evans was told by Murphy to score points. "If he didn't, we couldn't win," Murphy explained. But now Ronnie is a complete ballplayer, not just a scorer. He is playing better defense, and both his passing and his rebounding are better. Statistically, he has gone from 12.0 points./game and 6.8 rebounds/game to 14.4 points/game and 7.8 rebounds/game.

Charlie Robinson is so modest that he'll tell you without hesitation that Ronnie is the best player on the team. Charlie, also, has improved his game: from 15.3 points/game and 9.8 rebounds/game to 18.3 points/game and 12.1 rebounds/game. He has made the weekly ECAC Honor Roll team four times this year. Coach Murphy, through sideline exhortations more closely resembling a 4-17 team rather than a 17-4 team, has prompted Charlie to be mentally tougher. Charlie feels he is physically tougher, but he wants to work harder. Look out: Charlie wants to dominate the boards. If he is successful, then the Continentals can run even more. That makes Murphy smile. Ask him if the two players are getting better — that makes Murphy smile even more.

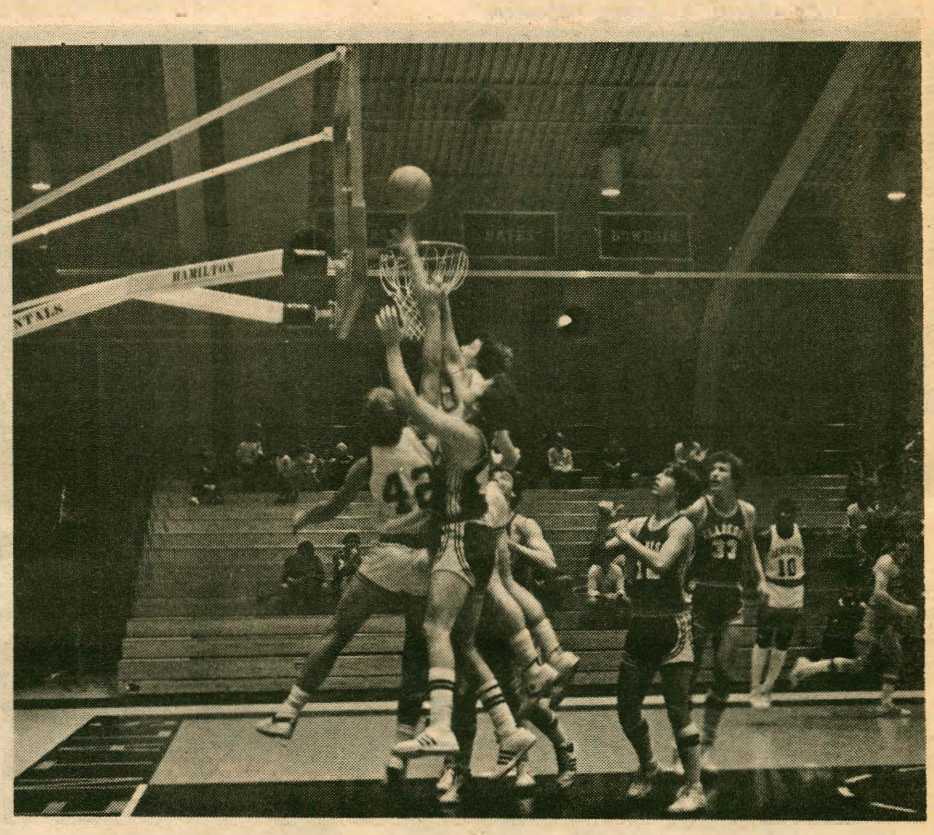
Neither player considered the feat to be among the most memorable of their basketball careers. When asked what was, Charlie grinned and said, "Making the six-minute mile," that is required for all varsity basketball players. Ronnie thought, and answered, "Beating Potsdam State; Saint Lawrence; winning the ECAC's last year." Evans, a former ECAC rookie-of-the-year, talks solely in terms of team success rather than individual honors.

It is fitting that two players, both of whom shy away from the limelight, scored their thousandth point in the same half of the same game. Besides, they seem to enjoy this Ripleyan feat more because they did it together rather than separately.

The following players are members of the 1,000 Point Club: Cedric Oliver (2,356), John Klauberg (1,997), Kevin Grimmer (1,500), Warren Plummer (1,333), Brian Coombs (1,224), Mark Badger (1,047), Ernie Ford (1,025), Bob Voss (1,019), Ronnie Evans (1,003), and Charlie Robinson (1,000).



Robinson goes up for two.



Evans skies for the tip-in.

Sports: Another View

Larry Goldfarb

Frisbee pictures adorning the first page, squash and track upstaging basketball and hockey, all make little sense when considering the gravity of the comparative sports. If you haven't noticed because you were too busy thumbing through the expanded arts secton, or the Op-ed page, these examples have become the reality of *The Spectator*'s coverage of athletics at Hamilton.

According to Mr. Larry Person, this is all part of the new editorial policy that has accompanied Person to the throne. Personally, I hate it. Don't get me wrong, I think the new format and style are exactly what the paper needed. Few people understand the sheer work that goes into putting the paper out each week. As an example, how many know that the editors gather at the paper around 10 pm Thursday and generally finish mid-Friday morning. Person, with the help of his staff, has brought the paper up to date stylistically, and I as well as the entire student body owe him a debt of gratitude.

Yet, where does Mr. Person have the license to determine the importance of different sports stories, and upstage many of these stories with an expanding arts page? Athletics are *THE* extracurricular activity at Hamilton. More people play intercollegiate and intramural as well as club sports than dance, or draw, or act at Hamilton. In fact, a comparison of participation in the two activities would be silly. Thus, Person should encourage an expansive sports page with multiple articles on the various sports. When I was sports editor last year, I spoke of sports being one-quarter of the newspaper. If this means less coverage of the arts, so be it. How much can a writer say about an exhibit or a concert? Most of the article is merely filler and can and should be cut.

Next, with an expanded sports page, how can frisbee highlight its coverage? Ultimate Frisbee is a worthwhile club sport, but interest is predominantly limited to team members. Rugby has a wider following but my same premise applies. Squash, tennis and golf have a different explanation. These are what the college calls "carry-over" sports, or recreational activities. I like to play golf and tennis, but I would rather read about basketball and hockey, field hockey or lacrosse. Recreational sports do not provide the fan with the excitement of an exciting football game. A basic premise in the newspaper game: when a person is interested, he will read about it.

There's nothing wrong with covering these people, and if a team member makes an extremely outstanding contribution, the paper should cover it. But, on the whole, uninteresting news steers the reader. Does the front page of *The Spectator* consciously try to play-up the obscure events in order to give them coverage? Of course not. Neither should sports. Each week the department should gather together and determine the

Continued on p. 17

Sports

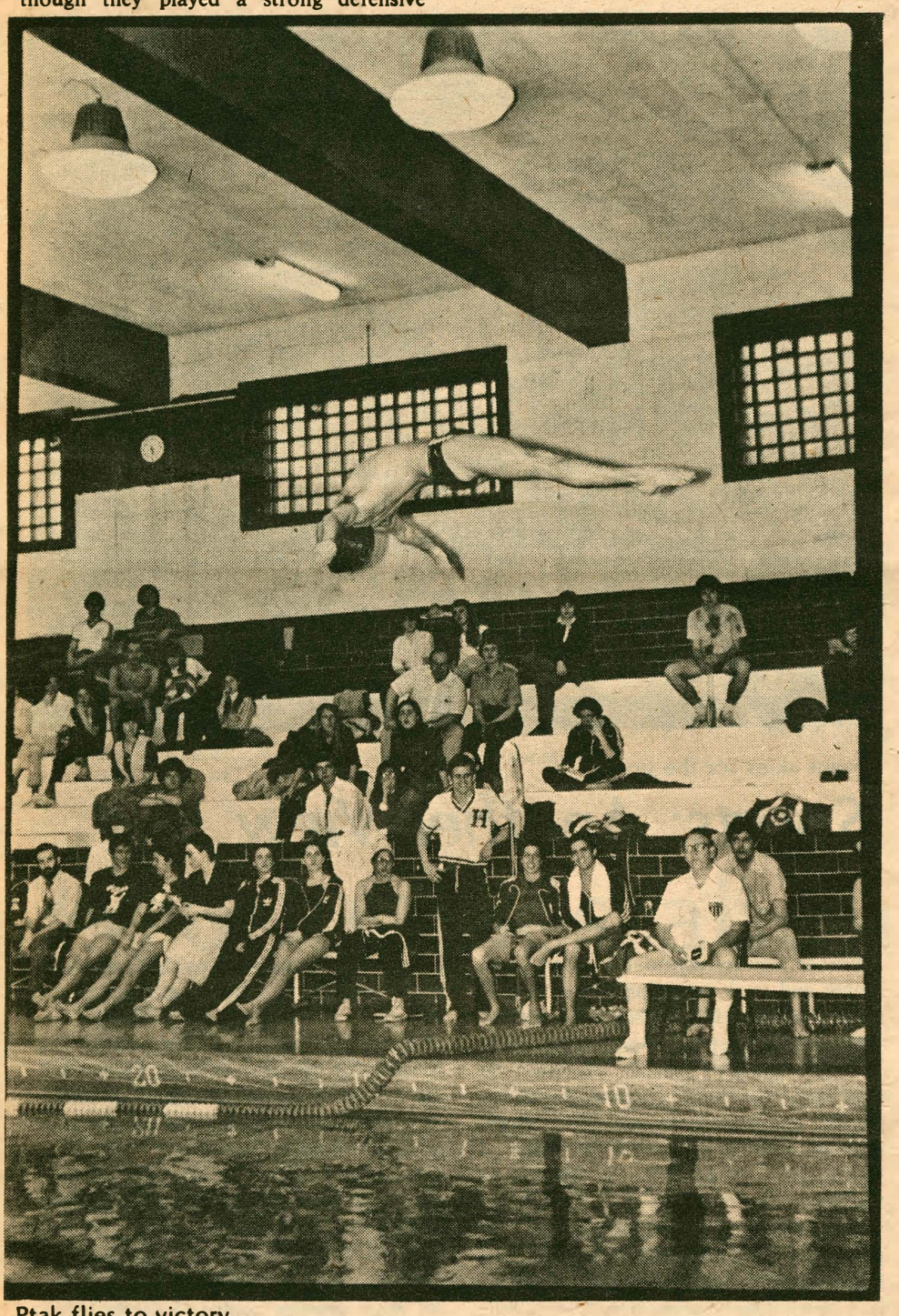
Hockey Downs Colgate On Winning Goal by Kent

by Wendy Suslak

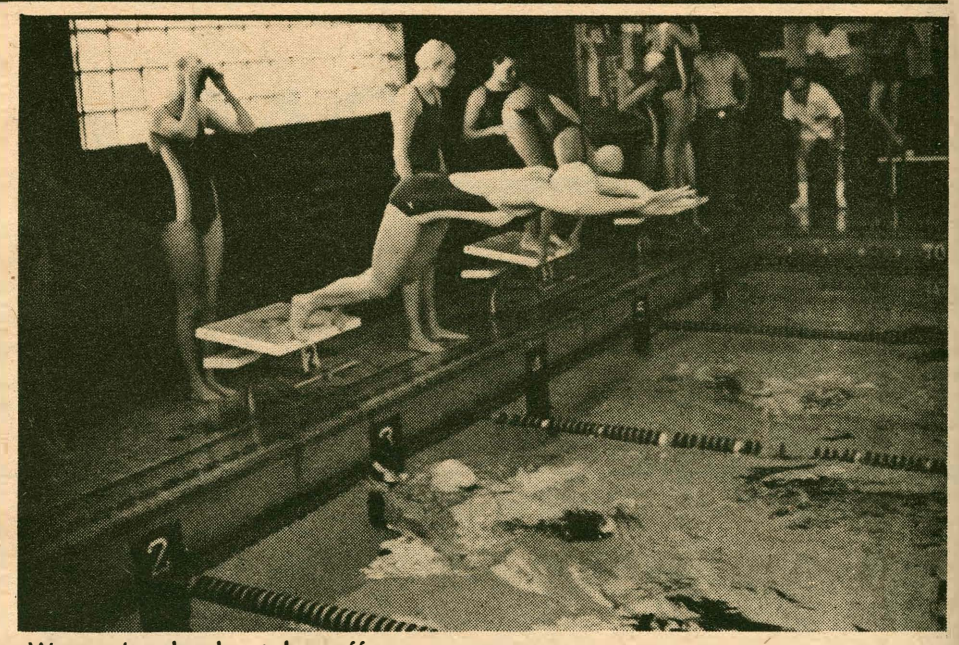
The women's ice hockey team beat Colgate last Wednesday and fulfilled their goal of defeating Colgate twice in one season. Although they were down after the first period 1-0, goals scored by Nancy Zelman and Beth Kent placed them in the lead at the end of the second period. In the last minute and a half of the game, a goal by Katie Thomes wrapped up the Hamilton victory at 3-1. Coach Ken Howe commented, "It was nice to see the women come from behind and take the game. In addition, two consecutive wins [Colgate and RPI] provided us with momentum for Saturday's game against Middlebury."

Unfortunately, the momentum was not strong enough to defeat Middlebury, a powerful, well-established varsity team. Although they played a strong defensive game, Hamilton had only six shots on cage. Despite an incredible 61 saves by goaltender Vici Yelton, the women were defeated by a score of 1-4. Howe remarked, "Although we lost, we demonstrated our fine playing ability and established ourselves worthwile contenders for a varsity schedule."

In the hopes of improving on their current record of 5-5, the team will travel to Oswego on Thursday, February 18. Although the women lost to Oswego in January by a score of 3-0, Howe feels that the upcoming game will be closer, although he was hesitant to predict the final outcome. The last game of the season will be played at home against RPI on Tuesday. "We have the opportunity to establish a winning season with these two remaining games," stated Howe.



Ptak flies to victory.



Women's relay leg takes off.

Swimmers successful

by Jim Rest

The men's and women's swim teams were each successful last week. The men defeated Utica College, 71-37, on February 10, bringing their record to 4-5, and the women beat Albany State, 78-60, establishing a 6-4 record.

In the meet against Utica College, Bob Black posted victories in both the 100 fly (58.7) and the 200 fly (2:09.7) while Scott Brinitzer proved the best in the backstroke with a 1:00.9 for the 100 back and a 2:11.4 clocking for the 200 back.

The 500 free saw Jeb Beckwith (5:22.5) and Doug Slomka (5:25) finish one-two and the diving competition was swept by Ed Ptak and Dave Gordon. Adam Cowles won the 100 breast (1:08.0) while Bjorn Carlson nabbed the 200 breast in a snappy 2:21.0.

The 50 free (24.1) was taken by John Smalley, the 100 free (52.4) by Burr Martin and the 200 free (1:58.4) by Ed Moriarity. Bobby Lucas copped the 200 IM (2:13.6) and the 400 relay team of Smalley, Moriarity, Schoder and Slomka capped off a fine evening with an exhibition win and a 3:34:6 clocking.

The women won ten out of sixteen events in their meet against Albany State. Double winners Cathy Imboden, Meg Reilly and Betsy Bacot combined to do most of the damage to Albany. Imboden captured the 50 back (30.469) and the 100 back (1:06.36) while Reilly took the 500 free (5:51.22) and the 100 fly (1:07.63) and Bacot won both the 50 breast (34.96) and the 100 breast (1:18.39).

Additional winners for the Continentals were Helen McGee in the 200 IM (2:34.02), Alyson Lee in the 50 free (27.93) and Meg Valicenti in the 50 fly (29.93). Also victorious for the women was the 200 medley relay team consisting of Imboden, Bacot Valicenti and Lee.

Both the men's and the women's teams end their regular season schedule at home on Wednesday, February 17, against St. Lawrence. Coach Eric MacDonald predicted, "St. Lawrence will be a tough team. They're the strongest they've ever been this year. Our goal is mainly to improve our times before the upcoming States. We've swum extremely well in the last two meets, and we'd like to keep that kind of momentum going."

Sixteen men and eleven women will be competing in the State Championships.

The women, who collectively shattered eight records will travel to SUNY Binghamton, for the New York State Association of Intercollegiate Athletics for Women meet on Friday 25, 26, and 27.

The men will swim at Colgate University in the Upper New York State Collegiate Athletic Conference on February 26, 27, and 28. Of the fourteen swimmers and two divers qualified, only one — diver Ed Ptak — has set a record this year.

Basketball Goes to 17-4 With Three Games Left

by John Webber

Hamilton concludes its 1981-82 regular season schedule this weekend with three road games. The Continentals travel to western New York to play the University of Rochester on Friday and Nazareth College on Saturday. They then close out the season against Utica College, their Division I rival. Hamilton split its two games this past week to boost its record to 17-4. They remained second in the state, second in the East (behind number one nationally ranked Staten Island), and fifteenth in the naton.

Nevertheless, the Continentals were not at their best. Hamilton fell behind Middlebury 40-28 in the first half and, while they did battle back to make the game close, the shooting of Panther forward Fain Hackney (42 points) and foul shooting closed the door on Hamilton. Charlie Robinson scored 20 points in the 83-71 loss, and Bob Kiely chipped in 15 and Ronnie Evans 12. According to coach Tom Murphy, the game was "determined by shooting. They had a good percentage and we didn't."

Hamilton's shooting did not improve against Plattsburg, and it took some crucial foul shooting down the stretch to pull out a 67-60 victory. The Continentals shot a chilling 38 percent (18 of 47) from the field, but threw a season high of 31 (78 percent) foul shots. Robinson led all scorers with 21 points and, on one streak in the second half, scored 11 consecutive points to help erase the Cardinals 30-28 halftime advantage. Hamilton never led by more than nine points, and Plattsburg closed the gap to three with under a minute left. Key foul shots by Kevin Hayden, Mark Burnham, and Evans clinched the win.

The Continentals had difficulty in the first half picking up the game's tempo, but in the words of Murphy, "we got our running game going enough in the second half to pull out the win." Another key factor was Robinson's "outstanding rebounding." Typically, Hamilton's scoring was balanced, with Kiely tossing in 10 points, Evans and Burnham nine apiece, and Hayden contributing eight points and dishing out seven assists, adding to his previous team leading total of 121. The highlight of the contest, however, came when Robinson and, three minutes later, Evans reached the 1000 career points mark.

The Plattsburg win gave Hamilton a regular season home record of 8-1. The Continentals take a 9-3 away mark on the road this weekend. A 20 win season is a realistic goal but will certainly not come easily, as all three games will be tough. More importantly, Hamilton needs to play well in order to receive a ECAC playoff bid and possibly home court advantage.

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Shot from the point against Williams.

McGuire, Howe Excel As Hockey Takes Two

by Bill Bruce

The Continentals ran into a tough week following their 7-1 romp over Army on February 7. Dropping games to Oswego (February 10), and University of Connecticut (February 12), the Buff and Blue captured only one victory, a 6-3 decision over Wesleyan (February 13), during their three-game road trip. Coming back to Sage Rink, the Continentals conquered arch-rival Williams College last Tuesday night.

Hamilton had defeated Oswego, 8-7, at home earlier this season, but the situation was reversed on the opponent's home ice. Losing 7-4, the Continentals began the game slowly and never got in gear. Mike Marta picked up two goals in the contest to bring his team leading total to 25.

The UConn game on Friday proved no better for Hamilton. Outskated and outplayed, the Continentals fell, 3-2, to the Connecticut squad. Hamilton bolted to a 2-0 lead on goals by Marta and Peter Menges, but from that point on the Continental fortunes went downhill. UConn came within one goal at 18:12 of the first period, and evened the score with a tally in the middle of the second period. The winning margin was scored at 12:23 of the third period.

Hamilton got back on the winning track with a solid performance in their 6-3 victory over Wesleyan. Spotting Wesleyan a 3-1 lead, the Continentals roared back with five straight goals to defeat their home-ice foes. The scoring hero was sophomore Mike McGuire. The hustling forward broke through the defense at 4:55 of the third period and whistled a shot by the Wesleyan goaltender to break a 3-3 deadlock. The Buff and Blue iced the contest with insurance goals by Marta and Carl Norbeck.

Led by Bob Howe and his two goals, the Continentals outskated, outhustled, and outmuscled the Ephmen from Williams College enroute to a well-earned 5-3 triumph.

Hamilton raced out to a quick 2-0 lead on goals by Carl Nasto and John Kokonis. Picking up a loose puck on his own blue line, Nasto outraced the pursuing Williams defender and beat Ephman goaltender, Dan Finn, with a shot to his glove side. Kokonis finished off a beautiful play by Marta to give the home squad a 2-0 lead. The remainder of the first period turned sour for Hamilton as Williams stormed back to even the contest at 2-2. John Dayton narrowed the margin to 2-1 on a wicked slap shot by the screened Michel Cassier. The equalizer was tallied at 17:18 by Greg Pachas on a second-effort by the Williams forward.

Taking control of the contest, the Continentals scored the first two goals of the second period. Marta swept a Peter Smith rebound by Finn to give the lead back to the home squad. From this point on, Howe put on his show and the Continentals followed his lead. Between segments of wild body checking and high-speed action, Howe redirected a Peter Jones shot into the cage to tally the eventual game-winner for Hamilton. Ed Finn, brother of goaltender Finn, brought the Ephmen to within one, but at 7:33 of the third period Howe capped the lid on the game. Grabbing a loose puck at center ice, the sophomore forward angled in on Finn unmolested, picked his spot and fired a hard wrist shot into the far corner to boost the Hamilton lead to 5-3. The two goal advantage was all the Continentals needed as they held on for the victory.

In this penalty-filled contest, Michael Cassier stopped 38 shots and the defensive contingent of Bob Brown, Jones, Tom Duff and Monty Pooley played well.

The Continentals face-off against the Bowdoin Polar Bears on Friday afternoon at 4 pm, and take on Colby White Mules on Sunday at 3 pm in the last regular season game. The Colby contest will be the last game for seniors Nasto and Rich Ruben.

Continentals swarm the cage.

Chanatry Scores Twenty; Manhatanville Upset

by Julie Ross

The Hamilton College women's basketball team brought its record up to 13-5 last week after bringing home two impressive wins. On Saturday, the women defeated Manhattanville by a narrow margin of only three points, winning 72-69. "It was a big victory," commented coach Janice Savitz, mentioning that Manhattanville is presently ranked third in the state and fourth in the nation in Division III.

High scorer for the game was junior Julie Chanatry, who scored 20 points, while Mary Sheehan scored twelve. Joan Randolph totalled up eleven points for the team and completed 7 for 7 at the foul line. "She made some key free throws at the end, which iced the victory," stated Savitz. Although the team was down by six points at the half, the women rallied to pull ahead. "Everyone played hard when it counted," Savitz commented. "We won that game on guts."

On Monday, the team defeated Union College by a score of 84-52. Mary Sheehan scored a game high of 26 points, shooting 13 for 17 from the field. "She put on a shooting exhibition!" stated Savitz. Also scoring in double figures were Randolph, with 14 points, Resa Alvord, with 12 points, and Kim Swank, with 10 points.

This weekend, the women will journey to Saratoga Springs to play in the annual Skidmore Tournament. They will be facing Skidmore, Albany College of Pharmacy, and Trinity College of Vermont during the three-day tournament, beginning with Trinity on Friday night. On Tuesday, the women will meet RPI at 7 pm in the Alumni Gym for their last home game of the season.

With a record of 11-2 in the state, the team stands a strong chance of getting a bid to the state tournament. Only eight of the thirty teams eligible in Division III will qualify for the tournament, so the competition for a berth will be stiff. In the event that the women should qualify for the states, their final game against Elmira on Thursday will be cancelled, and the team will journey back to Manhattanville in the hopes of making their already successful season into a spectacular one.

Squash downs Cornell

by Martha Appenzeller

The Hamilton women's squash team continued its winning ways this week with a 9-2 victory over Cornell, making its record 6-1. The team is now ranked number one in the B Division and fifteenth in the nation.

Individual victories were turned in by Kate Wallace (3-2); Amy Lesser (3-0); Kathy Hoare (3-0); Sandra Wagg (3-0); Alex Huston (3-0); Kathy Calkins (3-0); Stacy Fell (3-0); Jessie Gilbert (3-0); and Elspeth Brown (3-1). Laura Marran and Laura Dickerman, who played their first intercollegiate squash in the battle with Cornell, were defeated.

The women's squash team will play Vassar, number two in the B Division and ninth in the nation, tomorrow. The matches will be played on the old courts in the Alumni Gym because of their better lighting and truer bounce. Spectators are welcome for this match-up, the first home match since Christmas.

Only two more matches remain after Vassar. The women travel to Colgate on Tuesday, February 23, and return to play Cornell at home on Thursday, February 25.

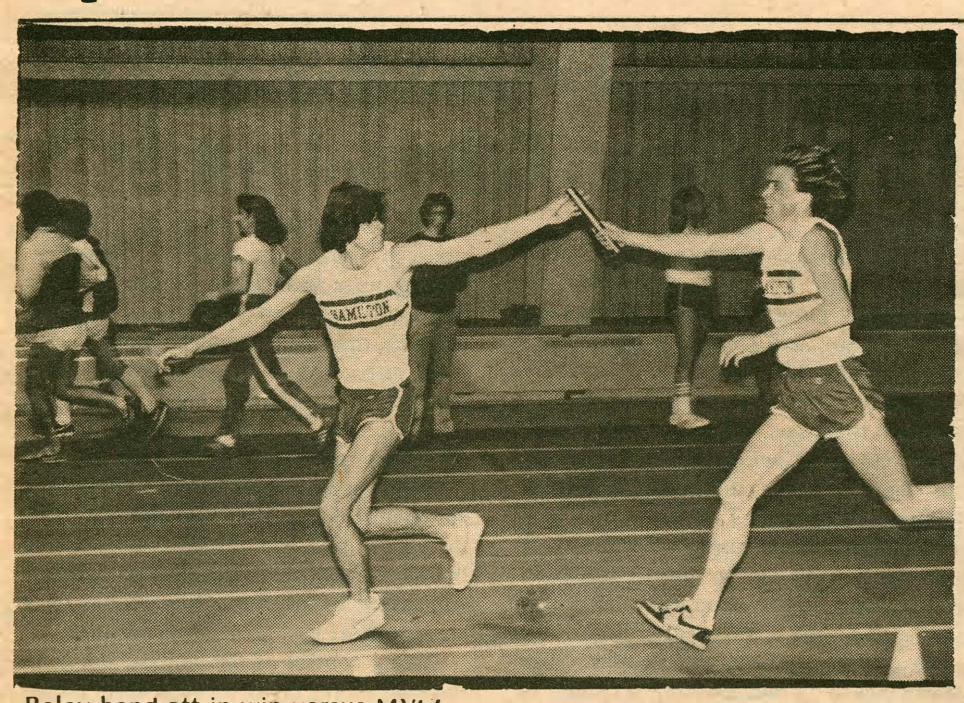
Another View

Continued from p. 15

most significant teams and accomplishments and reward them with placement and extra coverage.

Team sports like basketball and football have regional if not national implications. A number of years ago when the football team snapped a long losing streak, the news made John Chancellor's desk at NBC News. The basketball team has been ranked by CBS Sports and the wire services in the top ten. Big news demands extensive coverage. I believe the paper must reevaluate its priorities, not only within the confines of sports, but also, in the way it covers and places the various extracurricular activities on the Hill.

Sports



Relay hand-off in win versus MVCC.

Simmons and Dumas Spark Track Win

While much of the Hamilton community was celebrating houseparties on Friday night, the men's track squad was defeating Binghamton, Hartwick, and Mohawk Valley Community College in a quadrangular meet. The women's team downed Hartwick while falling to Binghamton and MVCC.

In raising their season record to 7-1, the men needed several strong individual performances and two important relay victories to edge MVCC. Senior Ron Simmons continued his outstanding winter campaign with wins in the long jump and 300 meter events, and a second in the 55 meter dash. Junior Tyrone Dumas also turned in another fine meet, with thirds in the long jump and 400 meter run, and supplied a needed leg in the 1600 meter relay. Pete Tortolani captured the 1500 meter, as he ran away from the field with a time of 4:10.4.

The turning point of the meet, according to Coach Gene Long, came in the 1000 meter run. Trailing MVCC by eleven points, Tim Pynchon led a 1/3/4 Hamilton finish to cut the gap to just six points. Brian Sullivan took 3rd, while junior Bob Muilenburg came in fourth. "We didn't have any entries in the triple or high jumps," said Coach Long, "so we needed those extra points."

Following Simmons' win in the 300, and a third place finish in the 3000 by Todd Jones, Hamilton and MVCC were tied going into the relays. Bouyed by Dumas, the Continentals took the 1600 relay and also captured the 3200 relay for a 65-58 win.

Three fieldhouse records and four Hamilton school marks were set in the women's meet, which Binghamton and MVCC won. Carol Ruben and Sarah Grygiel were the only individual winners for the Continentals. Ruben set a school record in the 400 meter in 67.6, while Grygiel lapped and double-lapped her opponents in the 3000 meter in 10:00.2, narrowly missing a new record.

Janice Jannuzzi recorded a 10.8 for the 55 meter hurdles, Lynn Thomas a 1:33.9 in the 500, and Lorrie Richardson an 8.2 for the 55 meter dash — all worthy of new school records.

"They're still improving," said Coach Long. "Binghamton and MVCC are powerhouses. They held up very well versus the competition."

The men will host Fredonia and Cortland, "two of the strongest teams we'll face this year," according to Long, tomorrow at 7 pm. The women will travel to Union for the first Union Invitational Meet. Mrs. Long will handle the coaching duties because of the schedule conflict.

Squash Defeated by U.R. After Extended Break

After winning three matches in January, the men's varsity squash team suffered a "disappointing" 9-0 loss to the University of Rochester on February 13. This followed a 9-0 win against Rochester earlier in the season.

Senior Jim Martin explained that many factors had to be considered in analyzing the loss. "They had a real home-court advantage. The windows over the courts were open and there literally was snow blowing onto the courts. We practice on a 'hot court' — the ball heats up and thus stays in play longer. We play a hit-and-retrieve game. On their courts, however, the ball was slowed down considerably, and we lost to them playing their game."

Also, a factor affecting the loss was the layoff that the team has had for the past few weeks. "We hadn't played a match in three weeks prior to February 13. During the same period, Rochester had had three matches. They were just better prepared for the match than we were," adds Martin. A discouraging factor in the loss was that four of the losses were close — going five games. "Number 4 Bob Oberrender, number 1 Paul Robbins, number 2 Tim Kent, and I all took our opponents to five games before losing," explains Martin. "It also didn't help our morale that three of these losses were the opening games of the match."

The team has one match remaining before competing in the Intercollegiate Tournament on March 4-6 at Williams College. Six seniors — Jim Martin, Bob Oberrender, Peter Barnard, Matt Tomaino, Phil Constable, and Van Mount — will be playing in their last home squash match for Hamilton on Saturday, February 20, against Vassar. The Continentals defeated Vassar earlier in the season 6-3 at the Williams Tournament, but expect another tough match.

Court Shorts

Number 1 John Li has been placed on academic probation and consequently all varsity players have had to move up one position on the ladder.... Three junior varsity players are now practicing with the varsity squad. David Bradley, Tony Kemper, and Andy Friedmann have been practicing with members of the varsity in the hope that this experience will better prepare them to become members of the varsity next year.

Pete Barnard practising a backhand.

Driving and drinking don't mix

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Op-Ed

Things that go crunch in your burger

Jonathan F. Mack

A friend walks up and sits across from you at a meal. You already talked about what you did over the last break the last time you saw each other. Neither of you went out last night, so you can't talk about who was drunker. You have not had a class together since your first term freshman year. About the only things you have in common are a penchant for Pac-Man and your fathers' tax brackets. Inevitably, the conversation moves to the food. People spend a great deal of time at meals speculating about what goes on in the kitchen. Is it sanitary? Are they using real potatoes? Whose parents work back there? To satisfy the public's curiosity, I have obtained from reliable sources (i.e. the people who brought you rumors of Libyan hit squads) actual transcripts of conversations of ARA staff members in the Commons kitchen. So here are the authentic, unabridged "Commons Tapes."

The Characters

"J.B." — a mild-mannered middle manager for ARA with a fine collection of Haggar slacks and too-wide ties. Hobbies: coaching the Clinton Little League and using Tegrin Medicated Shampoo.

And His Staff...

"Juano" — A Soviet Georgian immigrant (don't ask me how he got a Spanish name). Hobbies: gun running; bum lighting.

"Mary Lou" — A wayward child. She dropped out of Our Lady of the Iron Chastity Belt High School in Oriskany Falls to see the bright lights of Utica. Hobbies: entertaining at Dischiavo's.

"Flash" — The most learned of the group (he received his formal education in a Skinner Box). Hobbies: looking for secret meanings in Beatles' songs.

The Transcript

Juano: Hey Boss, what's on the menu tonight?

J.B.: It looks like *Asbestos Filled Shells, Compost Pizza, Steel Belted Omelets, All-Purpose Pasta* and *Colorful Meatloaf.*

Flash: What about vegetables?

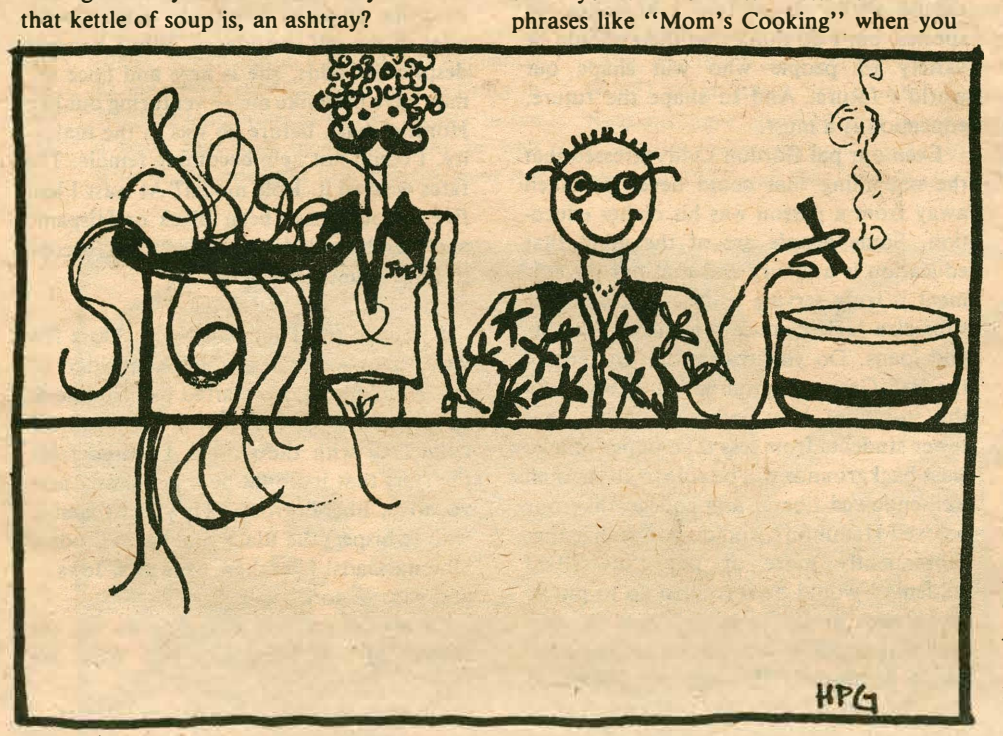
J.B.: Why not our specialty, *Violated Yams?*

Juano: But Boss, we've served our *All-Purpose Pasta* ten nights in a row, how much long —

J.B.: For another ten nights, and when they can't eat it anymore they can take it back to their rooms and caulk their windows with it.

Mary Lou: Aren't we supposed to serve a nice "Special Dinner" next Wednesday? What should we make? What should we do?

J.B.: Just make the same old stuff, but move everything into the outside room and wear a party hat when you're serving. . . Hey Juano! What do you think that kettle of soup is, an ashtray?



Juano: Don't worry Boss, it was low-tar.

J.B.: O.K., I guess no one will notice.

(A male student staggers by)

Flash: Golly geé, what's that guy's problem? He looks like he was just force-fed some mothballs.

Mary Lou: No problem, I think he just tried some of the *Buffalo Chip Style Wings.*

Flash: Look! He's collapsed, someone take him to the Rudd Health Center!

Mary Lou: Sure, but I think it has been renamed "Dr. Riz's Baghdad Medical Clinic."

Flash: Gosh! I don't know how long he's going to last, he's gasping and coughing. What do you think they'll do for him at the clinic?

Mary Lou: Give him a brown paper bag full of salt and tell him to gargle three times daily.

(Male student is removed, a female student walks in)

Female student: This soup tastes off.

Juano: Look bitch, if you don't like the food in here you can go join a fraternity.

Female student: But —

J.B.: Be quiet Juano, save your sexist language for the next ARA questionnaire. I think you can do a little better than mild phrases like "Mom's Cooking" when you write the next one.

Juano: If sexism is O.K., how about racism?

J.B.: Sure, go organize a "Malcolm X" night with fried chicken, collard greens and watermelon, and have Sambo's cater it.

Female Student: But the soup —

J.B.: Juano, is that soup O.K.?

Juano: Sure, we had our taste-tester look into it.

J.B.: Taste-tester? I didn't appoint any taste-tester, who is this taste-tester?

Juano: You know, that Golden Labrador Retriever —

J.B.: Good choice, where is he now?

Juano: We let him out to eat some grass after he tried the soup.

J.B.: Good, it must not be too filling then.

Female Student: Don't you have any standards?

J.B.: Stringent standards ma'am. We don't serve it unless it's bio-degradable.

Female Student: So if I wouldn't throw it out my car window, you wouldn't serve it.

J.B.: Exactly.

(Female student exits, another male student enters.)

Male Student: I'm sick of these things that go crunch in your meat. I just lost a filling in a hamburger!

J.B.: Those things that go crunch are good for you. It's the same theory that's behind Milkbones — in three months, you'll have whiter teeth and fresh breath.

Male Student: I understand, fine, but when are you going to clean those brown spots off the ceiling in the dining hall?

J.B.: Those are from the food fight of October 1978. They're of sentimental value. Hardly a man is still enrolled who remembers that day. We waited until mid-1980 to take the broccoli off the chandelier, I figured we'd give the brown spots a little longer.

Flash: Yo Boss, what should we start cooking for tomorrow?

J.B.: How about *Baked Had-it, Roast Briefs* and *Alabaster Mashed Potatoes* for dinner, *Tuna Melt-Downs* for lunch, and *Adhesive Fried Eggs* for breakfast.

Flash: O.K., but what should I put out for cereal in the morning?

J.B: Put out our *Intra-Sog Raisin Bran.* It's a special formula that anticipates the milk and starts getting soggy an instant before you start pouring.

Flash: We don't have any raisins to mix with the bran though, Boss.

(J.B. puts his arm around Flash)

J.B.: Son, let me tell you the first law of cost-efficient college catering. . . "Raisins and Roaches look a lot alike."

Flash: I see, I also wanted to ask you what all this talk is about people wanting to get off the meal plan?

J.B.: Just vile rumors.

Note to Anonymous Letter Sender: I sympathize. Please get help if you need it.

Nick-pack nit picks

David Norman

The growth of conservative political action committees in America today poses a great threat to our political system. These committees began gaining genuine political power in the mid-1970's, when new campaign finance laws set no monetary limitations on the amount a group that is "independent" of a candidate's campaign force can spend on a particular candidate running for public office.

The most successful conservative group of this nature is undoubtedly "Nick-pack" – the National Conservative Political Action Committee. In the 1980 elections, Nick-pack spent millions of dollars on conservative Republican candidates, including of course, Ronald Reagan. Though Nick-pack and similar groups are certainly forces to be reckoned with, it is their methods that must be brought into serious question.

Through the targeting of liberal candidates and use of deceptive smear tactics, Nick-pack has sought, by any means possible, to oust Liberals from public office. According to Senator Daniel Moynihan of New York, Nick-pack is an "extreme right-wing political hit-group that plays dirty." Already, the organization has begun commercials against Senator Moynihan's re-election bid in the upcoming '82 election. In one particular radio spot, the listener is told that Moynihan opposes cutting back on government spending, voted for foreign aid to Communist countries, and helped develop America's runaway welfare system. What's wrong with saying these things about Moynihan, one might ask? Well, these accusations are all untrue. Moynihan has consistently voted to reduce government spending, and has voted against foreign aid to Communist countries. As far as being responsible for the development of the welfare system, it is an absolutely ridiculous notion to believe that one man has had so much to do with it.

By slanting and distorting the truth, Nick-pack is now engaging in a new form of corrupt politics. The founder of the National Conservative Political Action Committee is Terry Dolan, who claims personal credit for the defeat of such liberal senators as George McGovern, Frank Church, and John Culver. In 1980, Dolan says that his organization put $1.7 million into the Presidential race, $1.2 million into key Senate races, and made contributions of $250,000 or more to 112 other candidates. He willingly admits what his group is doing and clearly has no moral qualms about it. In discussing Nick-pack's tactics, Dolan states that "we can amass a great amount of money and defeat the point of accountability in politics. We could say anything we want about an opponent of Senator Smith... A group like ours could lie through its teeth, and the candidate it helps stays clean." Though politics certainly is not a clean game, what Nick-pack is doing is blatantly deceitful and wrong.

Another danger with regard to political action committees is the rapid growth of corporate PAC's. Today, there are over 800 corporate PAC's in America. These groups have been pouring millions and millions of dollars into political campaigns. Because of their great ability to generate funds and contribute large donations, corporate PAC's now wield an inordinate amount of power in influencing the outcomes of elections. Some have gone so far as to say that these organizations can literally "buy" a candidate's seat in Congress. This trend is appalling and should not be allowed to continue.

In order to preserve truly representative government, the role of political action committees must be severely limited or put to rest completely. Greater public financing for congressional election is necessary to reduce the importance of PAC's in Senate and House elections. Presently, political action committees are allowed to give $5,000 to each of a candidate's campaigns ($10,000 in all for both the primary and general elections). It has been suggested that the amount of money a political action committee can contribute should be reduced, and that a limit should be placed on the total amount of money a candidate can receive from all the committees. By taking these steps, the importance of special interest PAC's will diminish significantly.

By limiting the impact of PAC activity, the tendency of congressmen to be more responsive to special interest money than to their constituents will be reduced. After all, an elected official should serve the interests of all citizens and not just a select few. Political action committees, such as Nick-pack, are dangerous because they do not present a fair picture. It is also very wrong for PAC's to contribute such exorbitant sums of money to political campaigns. It is mind-boggling to conceive of some Republican candidates spending $10 million in political races during a period of high inflation, unemployment, and recession. The American people deserve better. Remember, when you begin hearing more and more campaign advertisements presented by political action committees as the 1982 elections draw closer, don't believe anything they say.

Op-Ed

Intolerance

Anita Lynne Albertson

The other night I met with a shadow of myself. I talked and I listened to a character much the same as me, but it is funny . . . . I didn't like what I heard.

Background info — take it or leave it:

Born to an all-American family: nice mom, nice dad, 2.2 kids, two cars, one TV, a dog. The kind of background psychologists and sociologists deam "normal." Income: average, or so the economists say. But "Advantage-In" Grampa had been foresightful and before the depression he had invested in land — not a great deal — but enough to provide that thing called: SECURITY.

Security is a kind of death, I think, and it can come to you in a storm of royalty checks beside a kidney-shaped pool in Beverly Hills or anywhere at all that is removed from the conditions that made you an artist, if that's what you are or were or intended to be." ("On a Streetcar named Desire," by Tennessee Williams)

What is Security? Security is knowing that my loans can get paid back even if I can't afford them. Security is knowing that though I've worked (the stuff that gets dirt under your fingernails) since age twelve, I didn't really *have* to. Security is knowing that I have the choice to travel, to go to school, or to go to work. I'll probably work...but having to work for me is not quite the same as some people's true Necesity.

Ever hear of the Horatio Alger myth? You know the one that goes Rags to Riches; Poor Boy Makes Good... Nice idea but welcome to the second half of the twentieth century. Minorities need not apply. Likewise, women.

My shadow(horror): he could have been me.

Mr. Average-Man-On-Campus spewed off the sum of money in his Trust Fund, a Trust Fund he didn't yet have access to. This inability to get his money out of his Trust Fund was a source of vexation to him.

"Don't give me none of your Trust Fund Blues," said I.

"But the money is mine. I own it; I deserve it!" replied he.

"And what of the people who don't have that security? " I inquired.

"They are simply lazy," he proclaimed.

I have heard that story before: "I worked, they should work!" But you see it is not that simple. We do not all have the same opportunities. And not that I think we should all be cloned into a homogenized species, but I do think that there should be variety of people who will shape our world's future. And to shape the future, education is a must.

Even our pal Gordon Liddy stressed that the one thing that could never be taken away from a person was his or her education. Some people are of the mind that education is a luxury and that our government is truly serving us best by ceasing to subsidize higher education through grants and loans. Do you realize that by cutting the Pell Grant program and by abolishing the in-school loan interest subsidy that fewer students from less than upper-middle class backgrounds will be able to go to small well-endowed liberal arts colleges like our beloved Hamilton? And do you realize that subsequently more of our "diversified students" would be forced to go to public universities closer to home? And do you realize that public institutions are subsidized predominantly through tax dollars so that these latest cuts are really increasing costs per subsidized student from a previous $1200 to approximately $6500? But remember the old college fund raising maxim, "If you think education is expensive... try ignorance."

□ □ □

Over four years of higher education I have had five female professors. Do I learn more from a woman because I am female? Not necessarily — but certainly I gain from her perspectives a subtle but profound insight that differs from those of my male professors.

Are role models necessary? Not in the sense that I copy them, but in the sense that there is a certain compadreship. I may not like her; she may not agree with me. Her methods of teaching may not work well for me. But she can emphasize with one very vital part of my whole — my "Womanness." And that empathy directly or indirectly exudes to me self-confidence. Why? Because despite the odds, she is here and once she may have been like me — venturing out like Horatio, back before he was in the majority. I could not help becoming female. The fates weaved it. Role model? At least I had five, I could have been Black or Hispanic and then I would have needed a microscope to have found one, here.

□ □ □

I went to the Thursday Night club a few weeks ago — ever hear of it? A subsidary of the Women's Center started by a couple of people who — it is rumored — have been connected with the Co-op. I feared from the start that it would be a hopelessly provocative, liberal group. They got together with (whisper) the Black and Latin Student Union. (Gads! I bet there were even Jews — and gays — too.)

Of all things, they dared to discuss the subject of !!?? Minorities ???!! What are they?

Oh yeah, we have a diversified campus — Let's define it. Let's analyze it. Let's purge ourselves of it. See, there. Like an enema, the problem will soon go away. POOF! (Relief.)

Damn it. I came to college to learn, to theorize, and to become effective. Well, I have learned. I have theorized. But instead of becoming effective, I've become effected.

"Want to hear a funny joke about the feminist, the black, the italian and the polock?"

My stomach reels.

"Don't you wanna hear it, it's really funny?"

"No. I am a woman and no matter how liberal, understanding, and easy-going I am, I hurt every time you reinforce my frustrations through your ignorant witty off-color, racist, sexist jokes."

Think about it.

□ □ □

But does this matter, my ranting? I am so wonderfully humanitarian. Highfalutin goals — a willingness to love my enemies. The makings of a martyred saint.

Yeah, sure. I'll feel bad, I'll purge my soul. And if another sixties movement comes my way, I might even join up.

But what I really wonder, what fills me with the most disgust about me and my shadow is this:

Will I miss the forest for the trees? In all my promises to solve the problems of prejudice, minority inequalities, and the like.... Will I miss the next Black and Latin Student Affair? Will I not encourage my department to offer courses in non-European, non-Christian, or non-male perspectives? Will I ask the administrators to improve the percentage of minority faculty and administrators? Will I forget to discuss my frustrations and new ideas with an alumni on the next Alumni Weekend? If I hold my breath too long, will the flame itself burn out?

MacBeth: If we should fail?

Lady MacBeth: But screw your courage to the sticking-place and we'll not fail! (MacBeth. Shakespeare, Act 1, Scene 7.)

Nuclear madness is at hand

Continued from page 22

course, made Neutron attractive for wars in places like Europe which has a lot of landmarks. Were Germany to be overrun by a horde of Russian soldiers, for instance, these could be removed without ruining a lot of cathedrals and museums, not to mention military installations. Although a few scientists, peace-advocates and others soft on communism are still squeamish about the protracted physical agony caused by "N", most people agree it is clearly an improvement from the point of view of the bottom line.

The only real problem with Neutron comes when we start to think about its logical successor. In that direction lies the specter of Protein Bomb. "P" is still in the research stage, and is top-secret, but it is possible to outline its terrifying potential.

The bomb will be produced by reversing and then combining the fission and fusion processes (called here, con-fission and confusion). Its principal effect will be to destroy not people but things. By a not yet understood process of discrimination the "P" will seek out and destroy only military equipment, and leave all civilian and peaceful material intact. It is feared that a single one-megaton Protein Bomb could incapacitate all weapons for up to one hundred miles from impact.

Also, the fall-out from "P" would render the target area useless for military purposes for 25 years. The other effect, mentioned at the outset, would be to turn all contaminated weapons into a protein and vitamin rich food (code-named "AMO", for "Altered Military Objective").

The danger from Protein Bomb is real. First of all any reduction of military strength without a proportionate loss of life upsets hit [sic] the combined world military machine stability in the world. Second, in an all-out Protein War if only 500 strategic targets were hit the combined world military machine would grind to a halt. Not just military, but manufacturing, educational and political institutions would lose their reason to exist.

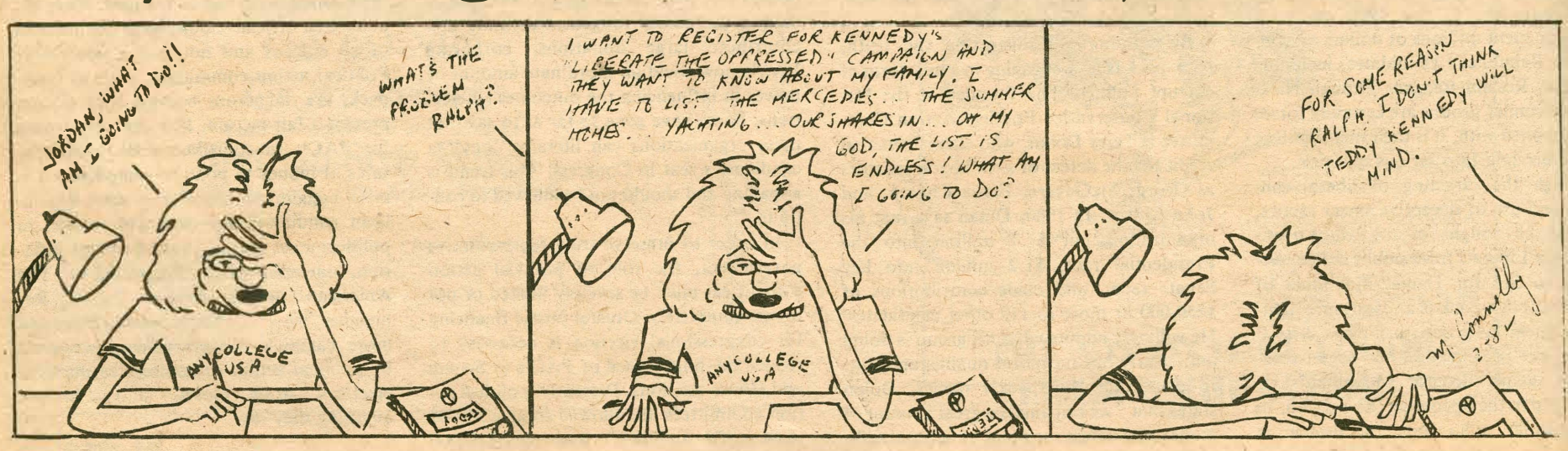
Even if "P" struck only a few targets, like Rockwell International, Boeing, General Dynamics and McDonnel Douglas in the U.S., and similar places in other countries, it would be back to Neanderthal war for all of us. One shudders to think of the losses in jobs, technology, bureaucracy. Add to this the prospect of "AMO" conversion described above, and one is faced with the ultimate threat to the First World way of life: long lines of people with plenty to eat refusing to work in armament plants! Politicians would be at the mercy of their constituents: these ungrateful subjects would take to the streets in celebrations of peace, enjoying life without paying for it, and without the sobering deterrent of starvation and holocaust.

With such ominous clouds on the horizon, even as Protein Bomb research continues Russian and U.S. leaders are privately calling for a "Ban the Protein Bomb" summit. Intelligent military men are demanding unprecedented collaboration among all nations, whether authoritarian, totalitarian or democratic, to prevent the ravaging of the world by peace.

You are invited to write to your congressperson and senators to demand that they preserve the American way of life by voting against the Protein Bomb. Act now before it's too late. Make the world once again secure for war.

Any College, USA

Mark Connolly


JORDAN, WHAT AM I GOING TO DO!!
WHAT'S THE PROBLEM RALPH?
ANY COLLEGE USA
I WANT TO REGISTER FOR KENNEDY'S "LIBERATE THE OPPRESSED" CAMPAIGN AND THEY WANT TO KNOW ABOUT MY FAMILY. I HAVE TO LIST THE MERCEDES... THE SUMMER HOMES... YACHTING... OUR SHARES IN... OH MY GOD, THE LIST IS ENDLESS! WHAT AM I GOING TO DO?
ANY COLLEGE USA
FOR SOME REASON RALPH, I DON'T THINK TEDDY KENNEDY WILL MIND.
M. Connolly 2-8-

Op-Ed

Fear and Loathing on the Moscow Metro

Robert K. Smits

Monday, 8:20 A.M. . . .Jan. 25. . . Moscow. . . Cascading out of another painful hangover. Was it the Cuban wine or the hot peppered vodka? Does it matter? Not anymore, especially now that either physical or mental collapse is a very real possibility. . . .

As I try to shake off the weariness that is gripping me I suddenly hear the radio go on, of its own volition. The air waves are full of bad craziness. ". . . in America, mud slides are killing hundreds in California, planes are crashing into the Potomac river, old women are freezing to death in their cardboard box homes within sight of Wall Street. . . .The U.S. stands poised to invade El Salvador. . . Libya. . . Nicaragua. . . . Elsewhere in the world, counter-revolutionaries and mercenaries are killing old women and children and chasing away livestock in Afghanistan. . . . Solidarity is planning to overthrow the Polish government and massacre eighty thousand Communists. . . . "

The news goes on and on, a stone bummer from start to finish. I hope there is something left of the U.S. when (if) I get back. Tired of this ceaseless rhetoric, I head for the lobby, taking along my passport, camera, diminishing stock of traveler's checks, a pocketful of kopecks, a pack of Soviet cigarettes (my treasured Camels having expired a week earlier), a pack of gum and lifesavers.

After a twenty minute search I find a working elevator (the elevators in the hotel were designed by the French, built by the Yugoslavians and, when they break down, the Russians haven't the slightest idea how to fix them) and go down to the lobby. The place is in chaos. Hapless Soviet repairmen are alternatingly cursing out the French and Yugoslavians. A herd of fat, balding, middle-aged East Germans are stomping about, drinking beer and complaining loudly about the slow and inefficient service, and by the doorway a dozen bellhops are lounging about while large piles of luggage lie everywhere. An ugly scene in an ugly city.

As I walk towards the restaurant I am accosted by a Russian waiter looking for a match. I flick my Bic which instantly labels me as "Westerner."

"You, American?" he asks.

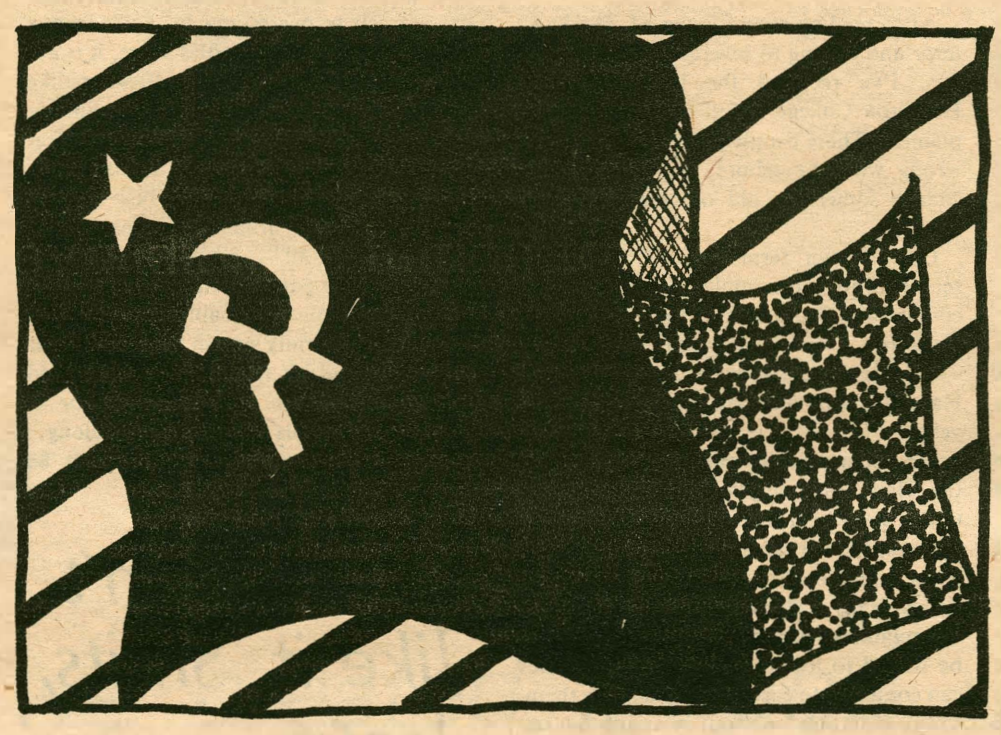
"No, I'm from South Africa," I calmly reply, and then walk away leaving him perplexed and wondering what a fascist is doing in the Soviet Union. (South Africa and Israel are viewed as "fascist" nations in the Soviet's world view.)

I briefly stop by the postage desk to check what the postage rate for post cards is today. Every day, or at least in every city, the rate has varied. In Leningrad it was twenty seven, then twenty nine kopecks, in Vilnius it was up to thirty two and in Kiev, thirty five kopecks. (At the official rate of exchange, five kopecks is approximately seven cents; at the unofficial (street) rate it is about two cents.) And they say there is no inflation in the Soviet Union. Maybe not — perhaps just mass confusion.

Finally I make it to breakfast and find it isn't worth the effort. There is no juice, the black bread is stale, the sour milk they serve is curdling in front of me, and the hot dogs are cold. Yes, hot dogs for breakfast. And no buns or sauerkraut (except in the lobby).

In general, a rather ignominious start on the day I plan to seek out and discover the "Great Soviet dream." I figure it must be somewhere in the "Big Cabbage," as some Americans affectionately call Moscow.

Back in the lobby, I find our local guide and query him about my quest. The only suggestion he can come up with is Lenin's tomb, which doesn't sound too appealing to me. Why spend a half hour waiting in freezing temperatures in Red Square to see a body that may be real or may be wax (Please, do not light any matches near the corpse).



I decide to try the sports line.

"What is the most popular sport around here?"

"Liter ball."

"Liter ball?"

"Yeah, having a ball with a liter of vodka."

Ah. . . and we think Hamilton has a drinking problem.

". . . Yes, it's hard to tell, it's hard to tell, when all your love's in vain."

Is that grim music coming across the hotel's stereo system or just a passing Sony Walkman? Whatever the case, I figure if I don't get out of this lobby soon the whole day is going to be in vain. Filled with a sudden desire to prove myself as a true gonzo journalist, I lunge out the door into the brisk, cold Moscow winter and nearly get squashed by a careening taxi cab. Compared to these drivers New York City cabbies are like a bunch of old ladies driving to church. I head across the street (taking the underpass) to the metro station and my destination: the heart of Moscow.

While walking through the underpass I spot an old, weathered women dressed in rags. She clutches a crucifix in one hand and the other is outstretched, looking, hoping for help. I take her picture (ugly tourist that I am) and drop a ten kopeck piece in her hand. She mumbles incoherently in reply. I wonder, considering how Soviet officials say there is full employment in the country, if her "official" job is begging. But then, knowing that this destitute soul had to live through WWI, the Bolshevik revolution and subsequent Civil War as a child, and the "Great Purges" of Stalin and WWII as an adult, it's amazing that the Russians have survived and prospered as they have. From near total ruin in 1917, and again in 1921 and 1941, the Soviet Union has developed one of the largest and most powerful empires the world has ever known. Russians are brave, proud, stoic people who can withstand hardships and pain beyond anything we can imagine. In terms of political and diplomatic skills, they are years ahead of us and, unlike our country, the most intelligent and ablest individuals are in the government, not in business.

Below all this stern resolve of the Russians is a deeply ingrained feeling of paranoia coupled with an inferiority complex and xenophobia. This paranoia derives from the constant invasions that swept across Russia in the past and permanently warped their psyche. As a result, they feel that the only way they will ever be safe is for there to be no enemy that can attack them. To that end, they see the need to expand again and again as an essential for survivial. For, once they control the whole world, only then will there be no threat to their existence.

I am thinking about this dilemma and other weird things while riding the metro when I suddenly realize nearly everyone in the subway car is staring at me. My turn to get paranoid. Apparently my down vest (another dead give-away of a "westerner") has attracted attention. Being the Ham I am (excuse the pun), I decide to put on a show for these drab, pushy, smelly, yet strongly appealing people. I pull out my Rubik's Cube and try, quite unsuccessfully I might add, to solve it. The more I dawdle with it, the more my frustration grows, and then I notice that two schoolgirls are giggling about and at me. The inevitable happens. I wrench the cube too hard and pieces fly everywhere. Dead silence in the car. I hurriedly gather the pieces, assisted by a drunk, the only one uninhibited enough to take action. The girls, after the initial surprise, start laughing hysterically (or as hysterically as any Russian would in public, which isn't too much) and an army captain gives me a nice long icy stare. I get out at the next stop.

The situation on the street is worse than I imagined. First, the ice cream stand is closed and second, I'm totally lost. To my left I see Lenin stadium, home of the Moscow Dynamos, the liter ball champs of the socialist world. To my right is the Novodevichy convent; home for out-of-favor tsar's wives and the final resting place of Nikita Khrushchev, an arrogant, hot-headed peasant who had a predilection for banging his shoe on tables to attract attention.

Trying to get my bearngs, I walk around the block and end up in front of a police station. The place is in an uproar. A taxi cab has smashed into a Mercedes police car and a pitched snowball fight seems imminent. I decided I better leave. Not wanting to make the day a total waste, though, I walk towards the monastery to pay Nikita my respect (and toss an snowball at his tombstone). As I approach the gate, two guards, one carrying a nasty looking weapon of destruction, bar my way.

"Oh, I'm Dutch," I say in Russian

They babble at me in Russian, wanting to know what I am doing here.

"Well, my grandfather is buried inside," I say, in English this time.

More babbling. They step closer and I discover, having finally removed my mirrored sunglasses, that they are rather big and ugly brutes. My margin of survival seems to be shrinking dangerously low. Turning abruptly, I walk away wondering if they shoot Dutchmen in the back. They don't, this time...

My quest for the Soviet dream squashed, I find myself once more riding the metro under this strange, foreboding, yet utterly fascinating city, and all I can think about is getting home and munching out on a pepperoni pizza.

Alive and well and ...

Julie Parker and Andrea Shkane

We thought we looked Parisian. I had on multi-colored harem pants and a thoroughly French sweater; Andrea wore a sophisticated foulard print dress. It was a beautifully sunny Friday afternoon as we strutted about, oozing with chicness. Rumor had it that "The Drugstore" was *the* place to go for the best hot fudge sundaes in town. Dutifully, as Americans in Paris, we went to the Champs-Elysees to verify the circulating word.

I naively thought it was a drugstore. That's what the huge, green, neon letters said above the store windows which displayed perfumes, scarves, and hand luggage. Once inside, I realized how very wrong I was. In one corner was a counter which sold records and tapes, adding music to the already crackling atmosphere. Upon a closer look at the merchandise in this "drugstore," I discovered that the perfumes tended toward the Chanel line and the scarves were made by Dior, as opposed to the Jean Nate and 100% acrylic variety found in their American counterparts. Most importantly, the center of the ground floor was crammed with tables, all occupied, serving scrumptious ice cream delights. We waited to be seated, surveyed the menu, and each ordered a "chocolate rock." Andrea describes it with obscene adjectives; I'll just say it's a must for Parisian visitors, and leave it at that.

After about an hour of sheer gastronomic heaven (it really was good, folks) we got up to browse. We were admiring some crazy pens at one of the counters, when two French men came over to us and started making conversation, attracted, no doubt, by our stunning attire. We responded politely to their questions, being careful to keep our distance, but also somewhat grateful for the chance to speak French with some *vrais Francais*. They asked us where we were going, and we told them to the nearest *metro stop*. They offered, or actually decided, to accompany us. As we neared the station, one of them turned to me and asked me how old I was. I told him to guess.

"*Quatorze*?" he asked.

"*Quatorze*?" I repeated incredulously.

"*Quatorze, quinze*," he said, affirming his previous judgement.

FOURTEEN!?! I was livid! At twenty years old I'd at least like the benefit of appearing past the *Tiger Beat* stage. Thanks, buddy. So much for feeling like a woman of the world. But I got the best of him: I told him I was eleven.

Letters

Ignorance is our worst enemy

As you may already know, Dawn Chase has decided not to return to Hamilton for spring semester. During January, the Steering Committee met and asked me to replace her as Coordinator for the Women's Center. With anticipation and, I admit, some trepidation, I accepted. During my fall semester off campus, I heard a lot of negative news about the Women's Center. There seemed to be clashes of personalities, problems with policies (or absences of policies), lack of direction, and a growing disrespect of the Center's function on campus. Consequently, many women and men felt they had lost a strong support group.

Last year, I supported the decision to moderate many of the stands of the Center. Now it appears that overmoderation has taken place and being a member of the Women's Center no longer means anything. Two years ago, I joined the Women's Center to be part of a group of free-thinking, energetic, open-minded individuals. This is what I hope to see the Center once again become. To do so, I believe it is essential that we reaffirm the basic rights of humanity and social reform intrinsic to the Women's Center foundation.

For example, a Women's Center that does not support equal rights for women is defeatist. Avoidance of such issues because others have shrouded them in irrational, political dogma is nonsensical. These questions are also social, philosophical and theological ones. As open-minded, concerned people we must represent a motivating force on campus for new ideas, new lifestyles and greater acceptance of diversity.

At a small school, like Hamilton, the conformity can be stifling. The Women's Center is a prime vehicle through which all our voices can be heard. To succeed we must stand together, and unite with others who share our values of justice, peace, freedom, and equality.

Please show your support of these ideals by contributing your time and energy in the Center. If you are not already a member of the Women's Center, I encourage you to stop in, or attend a Friday afternoon discussion. Ignorance is the worst enemy of humankind. Don't let fear keep you from learning about the beautiful, righteous world we are seeking for ourselves and those who will follow us.

Yours in Equality,
Diana M. Titch '83

They think they're cool? C'mon!

Upon our return from last break we were both shocked and disgusted to learn that three of our friends were physically assaulted by another group of Hamilton students. What can we infer from this? Has the admission department lowered its standards to accept animals? Contrary to apparently popular belief, fighting has no place on the campus of a small college like Hamilton. If fighting is condoned, physical intimidation will follow. With physical intimidation present, the College's academic goals cannot be achieved. If might makes right, the comparison of opinions, from which we will derive much of our ideology, does not exist. Physical imtimidation is the result of obstinate stupidity, and both inhibit learning.

What could possibly have motivated the assailants? They were neither acquainted with their victims nor baited by them. Indeed, it was the assailant's action that initiated a confrontation and their action that made it a physical one. The non-violent natures of our friends make it impossible to point the blame in any other direction.

The most thoroughly disgusting thing about the incident is that witnesses to it have refused to identify the assailants. Such irresponsibility obstructs the functioning of the J-Board and, hence, is a threat to us all. To make the preventive measures we have open to us useful, there must be a sense of responsibility on campus.

Loch Phillipps '82
John Rae '82

All you people do *is* kvetch

After reading recent issues of *The Spectator* and talking to several people on campus, I've received the impression that Hamilton College is full of habitual complainers! These people point out everything wrong with the school, but don't try to change something old or create anything new!

Over Winter term I spoke with some seniors who had complaints ranging from courses and professors to the weather and social life. I immediately thought to myself — if these people were *so* unhappy at Hamilton, why did they remain until senior year?!

No college or university is perfect, and the Hamilton complainers should realize that. I would bet that most people are happy here, but for *some* reason, feel compelled to complain. For these people I propose an additional "alternative to Bleak House": **Complainers House:** All complainers would be forced to live in the same area so they can complain to each other and make themselves miserable, without infecting the rest of the campus.

People that decide to come here should take into account the weather, the social atmosphere, etc. and still choose to matriculate [sic]. Once enrolled, those who feel that they have been greatly disillusioned have the option of transferring out. However, since most students remain, I would seriously like to see more action and less complaining from the students at Hamilton. The campus life here can only be as good as YOU make it!

Sincerely,
Carol Peterson '84

Fraternities are OK — really

The last issue of *The Spectator* was a perfect example — a sort of display in miniature — of one of the paper's recurring problems: the one-sidedness of some of its writers on the fraternity question. In the Op-Ed section, we find Jon Mack telling us that it makes no difference whether frats exist or not; we find Robert Smits saying pretty much the same thing, and informing us along the way that Hamilton is for "washed-up upper middle class white males" (if you think so, Mr. Smits, why are you here?); and we find an editorial with no name (the opinion of *The Spectator*?) saying that "Houseparties weekend is a vestige of an earlier Hamilton." They have found probably the best method of undermining; they don't attack fraternities directly (what could they say?), but they try to generate apathy, as though the whole system were about to collapse anyway.

Most of us are so sick of hearing this sort of thing that we just ignore it — but there is a great danger in this; if people like Mack and Smits drone on long enough, they can win by default. All President Carovano need do is take a *Spectator* to the Trustees and say, "Look, this is what the students think of fraternities." Well, Mr. Carovano, that is *not* what students think of fraternities. I daresay many students must have been struck by a remarkable contrast in the Feb. 12 *Spectator*: that the Op-Ed editorials should suggest fraternities didn't make any difference, while page two reported that A.D. raised several hundred dollars for the Campus Fund Drive.

We hear a lot about "viable alternatives" — hasn't it occurred to anyone that fraternities provide many such alternatives? An alternative to living in college dorms, for example; an alternative to four years of ARA food; an alternative to IDC parties?

This last point is important enough to warrant elaboration, especially since it affects women on campus as well as men. The role of frats in the Hamilton social scene can scarcely be overestimated. Aside from a few aspects which *all* parties share, it is absurd to suggest that all frat parties are alike (although this doesn't stop Robert Smits). No two houses are exactly alike; each frat has its own character and attracts a particular crowd to its parties. Just imagine Hamilton with the fraternities gone and the IDC running it all — one committee would organize every party on the Hill!

All these points probably seem obvious — but the fraternity system has come under fire lately, and it's time someone reminded the Administration and *The Spectator* of what the rest of us have known all along.

Fred Chesnut '85

If you don't like it, Smits, leave

The difference between the awkward imposition of personal bitterness and prejudices and the articulate presentation of well-considered personal opinion is what makes a successful columnist. Rob Smit's last two columns were exemplifications of childish pointlessness, embarrassing inclusions in a college newspaper.

His "Primer for the Pre-Wed" in the February 5 *Spectator* made me wonder why he isn't attending a polytechnical institute or vocational training school when he has such obvious disdain for liberal arts. His abominably boorish line, "Most of the well-to-do can be found taking aesthetic (i.e. useless) subjects: Art (at Hamilton, at least), French, Theater, or best of all Dance" only displayed his primary ignorance of the English language: French is a method of communication, entirely unrelated to aesthetics, the appreciation of grace and beauty. As for the non-grammatical aspect of this line, I don't think a serious argument exists that would prove the aesthetic worthless.

Then there's his "Simplifying Hamilton Houseparties" (February 12), which meanders in self-satisfied garrulity until culminating in the acrid fatuous charge that Hamilton "is and will still be a school for washed-up upper-middle class white males, with a sprinkling of minorities and women for color purposes." Thank you for summing up and judging every student at this college and attempting to pass your hostility off as journalism.

I genuinely hope that these petulent and morose whinings do not continue in what could otherwise be a responsible and amusing forum for an insider's view of the various facets of life at Hamilton College.

Lucy Paquette '85

Illiteracy abounds at Ham Tech

We often *jokingly* refer to our college as "Ham Tech," but judging from a recent announcement which "graced" the tables of our dining halls, Clinton is at least the home of a school for illiterates.

Students were informed by a three paragraph bulletin of a lecture to be presented by Donald McHenry, who was "a member of the United State's [sic] delegation to the U.N." The same former ambassador "recieved [sic] acclaim for his handling of the delecate [sic] SWAPO-South African negotiations in which a settlement was ironed out." McHenry, who was expected "to be a facsinating [sic] speaker," also had made public his opposition to "The Soviets [sic] incurrsion [sic] into Afganistan [sic]."

We managed to find two mistakes in the first paragraph, five in the second, and four in the last. Unfortunately (or perhaps not), the group who was responsible for the bulletin took no credit for it. Was it Root-Jessup? Was it *The Wag*? Was it Colgate University? Stay tuned for next week's announcement.

In the meantime, English anyone?

Sincerely
A. David Hitchcock '84
Matthew Fremont-Smith '84
Jonathan Magruder '84
James Furman '84

Nuclear madness is at hand

The following article appeared in the July 9th, 1981 *Congressional Record* on pages S7356 and 7. The article was written by a minister named Don Richards of Wisconson and printed in the *Record* by unanimous consent at the request of Senator [William] Proxmire. I hope you see fit to print it in *The Spectator* for the 'nourishment' of your Hamilton audience. Thank you very much.

Sincerely,
John J. Christopher '83
(office of Sen. Arlen Specter R-PA)

Dangers of the Protein Bomb
(by Don Richards)

In the midst of the controversy over the Neutron Bomb, public attention has been diverted from a potentially greater threat, the Protein Bomb. To understand the danger that the P-bomb poses to our American way of life, it is necessary to review the history of alphabetized warfare.

First came Atomic, or A-Bomb. It was good but clumsy. It accidentally ended World War II after only two missions. Its successor, Hydrogen Bomb went a step further in the wrong direction. On Nov. 1, 1958, a practice "H" was dropped over the Marshall Islands and wiped one of them, Elugabad, off the face of the earth. The first rule of warfare is to leave territory to occupy. For all intents and purposes "H" was useless, and in fact never has been used except as a threat.

Scientists did not give up, however. Since nuclear fission destroyed too much valuable real estate, they decided to try nuclear fusion, and came up with the next letter bomb, "N", for Neutron. The advantage of Neutron was that besides being expensive it was able to destroy human life without seriously damaging buildings. This, of

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Editorials

Keep animals in cages

Hamilton College has very serious social problems.

- Students' cars are repeatedly vandalized.
- Maintenance workers complain every Monday morning of the wreckage left from the weekend before.
- One fraternity on campus has reportedly been terrorized by individuals who have allegedly broken windows, furniture, stalls in bathrooms and, it is said, have attended parties at the house just to provoke fights.
- Gay members of our community fear verbal and physical harrassment, and stay in closets for four years at college rather than enjoying the same pride in their sexuality as their "straight" friends.
- One professor's statement of support for the Equal Rights Ammendment was defaced last fall.
- Members of our community express their disagreement with others by spilling drinks on them at parties.
- Nazi propanda has decorated some stalls in the Burke Library for the past three years.
- A month ago several Hamilton students assaulted three other students. A month before that, other students were physically threatened because of an opinion expounded in *The Spectator*.

We are furious that such behavior is condoned. Witnesses of anti-social actions fear retaliation — or worse, certain negative labels — and fail to report guilty individuals to either the judiciary board or the state police.

We acknowlege that Hamilton College is not — and should not be — an Eden. And we realize that it is difficult to draw the line between loyalty to peers and a commitment to punishing unacceptable behavior.

But we also know that in community which supposedly fosters intellectual pursuits we should not enounter the uncivilized behavior — and the tolerance of such behavior — which seems to occur with disturbing frequency. We really expected more from Hamilton students.

Honorable blindness

We applaud the administration's recent decision to maintain its policy of aid-blind admission.

We remember Dean C. Duncan Rice's challenge of September, 1979: "We cannot allow any type of homogeneity to take over Hamilton," he stated. "I would like to go on record as welcoming all forms of diversity, all forms of idiosyncracy, intellectual idiosyncrasy, personal idiosyncrasy. The best preparation for a plural society is life in a pluralistic institution."

Any observer can see the lack of racial diversity on the hill. But have Rice's warnings gone unheeded in the area of socio-economic diversity also?

Economic diversity at a liberal arts college is desirable. Imagine socializing only with people who come from the same type of economic environment as yourself. Not only would you be bored after a while, but you wouldn't learn very much either — about yourself and about how you relate to other people. It is unrealistic to expect to spend the rest of your life around people of similar economic status, no matter what the situation you happened to be born or adopted into.

Unfortunately, then, it seems that we are heading for less diversity of economic background. Members of the classes of 1983, 1984 and 1985 took a survey in their first week at Hamilton in which they were asked to estimate their parents' combined income. 65.2 percent of the class of 1985 claimed that their parents earned over $35,000 per year, 55.2 percent of the class of 1984 purported, as freshpersons, that their parents earned over $35,000, while only 45.1 percent of the class of 1983 made such a claim as frosh.

There is no evidence that the school has, up to this point, ignored its aid-blind policy. We hope that, despite the disturbing trend toward an economically homogeneous student body, the College's reaffirmation of the policy will be taken seriously by the admission committee, and that it will let prospective frosh know, whatever their income level, they are welcome here, and will receive the financial aid they need.

Op-Ed

The world we created around us

Robert W. Herman

Since we all go to this school, and in some way pay to stay here, and are all subjected to the same lousy food, I feel that we all have the right to contribute to the school's paper. *The Spectator* is a great outlet. It allows any student off the campus streets to air his views and state his preferences. Yet, with all this opportunity and freedom, we live in a vacuum. What do we read and hear about?

I've read the never-ending sagas of Mack and Smits; the trials and tribulations of dorm, frat, and off-campus residents; the semi-rantings of Dave Norman (semi because I've known him for 16 years and time is on his side); the countless accounts of misuse of schools funds; the injustices of the administration; and finally, the plight of the ill-trodden minority. The barrage of comments and opinions never seem to end, or for that matter, change. Hence, this contribution. In this column you will find no old opinions and thoughts that are merely being rehashed and packaged in a new way. No, this will not be a 'new and improved' outcry, but an original one.

First of all, let's all grow up, O.K.? I mean, really, I'm rather small in size, so I know a lot about growing up, or the lack thereof. Let's all get down and grab our socks. Before we can do this we must first remember a few things:

1) We all attend a liberal arts college whose primary purpose is to educate and enlighten our semi-developed minds (semi-developed in a sense that I've had my mind for 21 years and time is on its side).

2) We live in an environment, which to say the least, is the closest we will ever get to a Utopia. Be realistic; at what other time in your life will you be assured of three (no matter how bad they are) meals a day, a warm room, the company of your peers (supposedly), and the opportunity to do whatever you want to for 20 hours a day classes, remember?)?

3) We live in a very small community.

Now that the basics are taken care of, let's get to the point. Stop fighting, everyone. Stop looking for pointless and useless things to complain about. Who really cares about Frat A or administrator W? These are inane little topics that don't call for all the attention they receive. Think about this: you are a Polish youth of 21, your country just told you that your liberties and freedoms have been temporarily suspended. Your intellectual thoughts are now being censured and you wonder what happened to the faculty members at your school. Now you are asked if you think your frat house should be reopened. "Well," you say, "let's see: martial law, infringment of human rights, and now I can't sit in a cold house with a bunch of my friends and rip the walls down." Injustice. Revolution. The last straw.

Another situation: you are a 19-year-old Israeli "boy." It's the weekend and that means it's your turn to serve your country by strapping over your shoulder a machine that shoots lead very quickly and walking on a border where the people 5 miles away are planning your family's next funeral. Stop this "boy" and ask him, "Do you think club sports back at school are getting a fair shake?" He'll probably stop, weigh all the options, then tell you that a gun would do a better job than a club, and it's no sport at all.

Poland and Israel are too far away you say. Fine, take out your thumb and hitch your way down to the Rok Don built. Ask Joe Clinton, the guy who earns just enough to watch himself and his family starve in front of a Sears heater, ask him what his opinion is about the losing record of the football team. As you wipe the beer from your face and dry your eyes you will notice that Mr. Clinton is still laughing. Americans have that way with words and actions that leave you laughing.

"What is he trying to say?" Simple — just stop thinking that for $10,000.00 your lives could be much better than they are now. We don't worry about freedoms or injustices, about war and death, about hunger and cold. No, we concern ourselves with topics concerning houses that serve as homes for our peers, we debate the quality and quantity of food served, we hear complaints about the social life, the academic life, and the lives of our associates. Although these subjects do have some merit, they are far from reality. There is a lot more to think and fight about then what we have been concerned about in the past. If we can spread a little of our energies into some important topics, then perhaps we could accomplish something that says more about ourselves and the world we have created around us.

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Events

Friday, February 19

- Men's Basketball Team against Rochester University, 8 pm away.
- Men's Hockey versus Bowdoin, 4 pm at home.
- Women's Basketball will compete in the Skidmore Tournament today and tomorrow at Skidmore.
- Women's Center Tea at 4 pm. Assistant Dean Ruth Sullivan will speak on the ERA: Now or Never.
- *The Story of Adele H.,* Science Auditorium, 8 and 10 pm.
- *The Rose,* Kirner-Johnson Auditorium, 8 and 10 pm.
- Happy Hour at the Pub, 4-6 pm.
- Can you run 8 miles? Bike 40 miles? Swim ½ mile? Can you do them in ***succession***?!? For big $$$ prize? If you think you can, sign up for the May 1982 *Triathalon.* Meeting at 7:30 in the Red Pit.

Saturday, February 20

- Women's Squash against Vassar College, 1 pm at home.
- Men's Squash versus Vassar College, 1 pm at home.
- Men's and Women's Track Meet with St. John Fisher College, Colgate University and Rochester University, 1 pm at home.
- Men's Basketball versus Nazareth College, 8 pm away.
- Auditions for "Tira Tells Everything There is to Know About Herself," a comedy in one act by Michael Weller. Directed by Erica Leapold. Saturday and Sunday in Kirner-Johnson 220, 6-8 pm.
- Chi Psi beer and band featuring Alecstar, 9 pm - 1 am.
- *The Story of Adele H.,* Kirner-Johnson Auditorium, 8 and 10 pm.
- The Rose, Science Auditorium, 8 and 10 pm.

Sunday, February 21

- Men's Hockey against Colby College, 3 pm at home.
- *The Story of Adele H.,* Science Auditorium, 8 and 10 pm.
- *Dracula* and *The Importance of Being Earnest* will be performed in the Munson-Williams-Proctor Institute Auditorium at 2 pm.
- The Rutger Gallery in Utica will exhibit Karen M. Strom's "Scientific America — Another Look" through March 7. 402 Rutger Street.
- Oneida County Chapter of the Association for Retarded Children: Basketball game to benefit the ARC. The Oneida County Raiders will play the Bionic Old Timers, 7:30 pm in the M.V.C.C. Gym. Donation $1.00.
- Corporate information meeting: Mutual of New York, 7:30 pm, Fisher Room, Bristol Campus Center.
- Student Assembly Meeting at 7:30 pm in the Brown Room, Bristol Campus Center. Agenda: final vote on Constitutional Revisions.

Monday, February 22

- Men's Basketball Team versus Utica College, 8 pm away. Tickets $1.50 in the Athletic Center. Two free buses: times to be posted.
- "Medical Ethics: Forging a New Partnership." Dr. Jack W. Cole, Director of the Comprehensive Cancer Center at Yale University School of Medicine, will speak at 8:30 pm in the Science Auditorium.
- Interviewing Skills Workshop, 7-8:30 pm in Kirner-Johnson 225. Sign up in Career Center.
- Corporate information meeting: Bank of New York, 7:30 pm in the Senate Room, Bristol Campus Center.
- Corporate information meeting: Banker's Trust, 7:30 pm in the Dwight Lounge, Bristol Campus Center.
- Senior Career Intern Program application due by *noon.*

Tuesday, February 23

- Women's Basketball Team against R.P.I., 7 pm at home.
- Women's Hockey Team versus R.P.I., 7 pm at home.
- Women's Squash Team versus Colgate University, 7 pm away.
- Intramural Basketball Final, 8 pm.
- Noonmusic will feature the *Buffers* at Bristol Campus Center, noon-1 pm.

- The College Hill Singers will present Robert Schumann's *Spanisches Liederspiel* and Johannes Brahms' *Zigeunerlieder* ("gypsy songs") at 8:30 pm in the Chapel.
- Psychology Club Meeting, 7 pm in the Physics Auditorium. All are welcome.
- "The Nicaraguan Revolution; Impressions of a Recent Visit." Dennis Gilbert, Assistant Professor of Sociology will speak at 8:30 pm in the Dwight Lounge, Bristol Campus Center.
- Resume Preparation Meeting 3-4:30 pm, Kirner-Johnson 220. Sign up in Career Center.
- Corporate Information Meeting: Abraham and Strauss, 7:30 pm in the Senate Room, Bristol Campus Center.

Wednesday February 24

- Book Review at Kirkland Art Center, noon -1 pm. *Free to Choose* by Milton and Rose Friedman, and *Wealth and Poverty* by George Gilder will be reviewed by James Bradfield, Associate Professor of Economics.
- Wednesday Night Live *Special Event*: Holmes and Mancini.
- "The Cancer Problem: Some New Dimensions." Dr. Jack W. Cole, Direction of the Comprehensive Cancer Center at Yale University School of Medicine, will speak at 8:30 pm in the Chemistry Auditorium.
- "Kafka's Traffic in Women: Gender, Power, and Sexuality." Evelyn Beck, Associate Professor of Comparative Literature, will speak at 8:30 pm in the Dwight Lounge, Bristol Campus Center.
- Senior Job Search Information Meeting, 3-4:30 pm in the Faculty Lounge.
- Corporate Information Meeting: Irving Trust Company, 7:30 pm in the Senate Room, Bristol Campus Center.
- Corporate Information Meeting: Marine Midland Bank, 7:30 pm in the Fisher Room, Bristol Campus Center.
- *Lacombe Lucien,* 8 pm in the Science Auditorium.
- "Education in Jamaica, A Post-Colonial System." Associate Professor Jean D'Costa will speak at 8 pm in the Red Pit.

Thursday, February 25

- Women's Squash Team against Cornell University, 7 pm at home.
- Women's Basketball Team versus Elmira College, 7 pm away.
- *Smiles of a Summer Night,* Kirner-Johnson Auditorium, 8 pm.
- *Catch 22,* Science Auditorium, 8 and 10 pm.
- "Art and You" art appreciation course at the Lorraine Marie Art Center in Utica, 1 and 7 pm. $15.00 per course. For reservation call 724-2400.
- Summer Job Search Information Meeting, 3-4:30 pm in the Faculty Lounge.
- Officer Aptitude Rating Exam from 9 am-1 pm in the Penney Room, Bristol Campus Center.
- Thursday Night Club: Dealing With Death, 9 pm in McEwen.

Friday, February 26

- Lecture by Dr. Yosef A. A. Ben-Jachannan, Professor of African Studies at Cornell University. 8 pm in the Chapel.
- Today and tomorrow are College Bound Days for high school students in the Utica-Rome area.
- *North Country Folk Art* exhibition opens at the Museum of Art, Munson-Williams-Proctor Institute in Utica, 7:30 pm.
- *Catch 22,* Kirner-Johnson Auditorium, 8 and 10 pm.
- *Persona,* Science Auditorium, 8 pm.
- *Scenes From A Marriage,* Science Auditorium, 10 pm.

Upcoming

- The judges for the 1982 Wallace Bradley Johnson Playwriting Competition have selected for production plays by Melissa Chesnut, Robert Lazzaro, and Kellie McHugh. Performances are scheduled for Friday and Saturday, March 12 and 13, at 8:30 pm and Sunday, March 14, at 3 pm in the List Recital Hall. Admission is free.
- A junior or senior is needed to assist with the editing of the 1982/83 Student Handbook. Solid proofreading skills essential, as is writing ability, even though little writing is anticipated. Will work initially with committee of students and administrators to determine what improvements are needed. To start early March. Paid position. Apply in writing to Jon Cashen, Office of Communications & Development. No calls please.
- Semester in Washington applications should be submitted to David Paris in Kirner-Johnson 217 by March 3.